The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1909.

The Week.

Mr. Roosevelt's treatment of the anti-Japanese bills in the California Legislature illustrates his mental processes and slap-dash methods. With his desire to prevent the passage of those bills, the *Nation* is in heartiest sympathy. But the President has gone about the delicate task of allaying race prejudice, of preventing an action which was bound to give grave offence to a friendly nation, as if he were anxious to centre the attention of the world upon the California Legislature, as if with deliberate calculation he were seeking to produce the impression that war would result from the misbehavior of the Californians. A conference on the issue at the White House is immediately followed by a conference with the Secretaries of War and Navy. Then comes the dispatch of a column-long telegraphic message, and its immediate publication, although it is filled with alarming phrases, asserting that the proposed legislation "might accomplish an infinity of harm," "might cause very great mischief." All quiet and calm methods of moral suasion are thrown to the winds; and every opportunity is offered to the Jingoes and sensation-mongers of the press. Thus the prominence and prestige of the noisy little band of anti-Japanese agitators in California is heightened, and the position of the steady and conservative men who have no sympathy with the demgaogues is rendered more difficult. Indeed, in this whole matter the President's course has been very perplexing. In his annual message to Congress in 1906, Mr. Roosevelt not only severely criticised the Pacific Coast, but urged the naturalization of the Japanese, the actual extending to them of the ballot and all the privileges of American citizenship. This week, however, he assures the Californians that the "policy of the Administration is to combine the maximum of efficiency in achieving the *real object* which the people of the Pacific Coast have at heart." "Let me repeat," he added, "that at present, we are actually doing the *very thing* which the people of California wish to be done. . . ." The very thing? Exclusion, segregation, and all?

To drag such issues as miscegenation, race deterioration, and white supremacy into the discussion of the Japanese question, is merely to becloud it. Senator Newlands of Nevada may be right when he learns from history "that it is impossible to develop a homogeneous people by the juxtaposition of races differing in color on the same soil." The eloquent Fresno editor who writes in *Collier's Weekly* may be right when he asserts that the immigrants New York swallows the country can digest, but that the immigrants San Francisco swallows the country cannot digest. But the question of race-assimilation and nation-building with Asiatic materials was disposed of when the Japanese government agreed to limit emigration to this country. It is now for California to say whether the Japanese government shall be given the opportunity to carry out its agreement or whether it shall be badgered and harassed into a state of suspicion and hostility toward this country. The official figures are here to prove that the Japanese immigration has been cut down. Every sign points to a concentration of Japan's surplus population upon Korea and Manchuria. The flood that never was a flood is getting down to a driblet. There is no reason for alarm.

Newfoundland's acceptance of the fisheries arbitration treaty constitutes the last step but one in the settlement of a long-standing dispute that has engendered bitter feeling on both sides. It now remains for the Hague Tribunal to act. Its decision will give no room for cavil or cry of unfair play, such as unfortunately followed upon the verdict of the Alaskan Boundary Commission. Neither party to the present case is likely to come out seriously the loser. In the first place, it is already a gain to have substituted peaceful arbitrament for quarrelling; and once people agree to have their rights weighed by an impartial judge, it is wonderful how many a claim and "right" that has swollen to enormous size in the progess of mutual exasperation, shrinks to its proper small significance.

Much attention was drawn to the action of the House of Representatives in cutting down the appropriation for experimenting with military balloons from $750,000 to $250,000. Little notice, however, was taken of the defeat of an amendment to permit the War Department to import balloons and material for balloon experimentation free of duty. Recommended by the Military Committee, it was at first, on a division, adopted by a vote of 48 to 33. But then the wickedness of laying a hand upon the ark of the tariff began to penetrate the minds of the Republicans, and on a roll-call they rejected the amendment by 132 to 118. Thus was a great principle vindicated. American balloons for Americans! It was no answer to say, as Congressman Gaines did, that "a balloon when imported costs about $15,000 duty, and instead of saving the $15,000 to experiment with, we take it out of one pocket and put it in another." No such low and mercenary considerations could appeal to those who saw the real danger. The man who led this gallant resistance to paupermade balloons—and to common sense and progress—was a New York Representative, Herbert Parsons.

There are two distinct aspects to the facts elicited in the Senate investigation of the Steel Corporation's purchase of the Tennessee Coal Company in 1907. One has to do with the financial side of the operation, pure and simple; the other, with the famous "White House interview," in which a sort of plenary absolution from the legal obstacles was granted in advance. To a certain extent, the two considerations bear upon each other; at all events, the main defence of President Roosevelt's attitude has been the allegation that a crisis of extreme gravity was averted by the Steel Corporation's purchase, and could have been averted in no other way. On this assertion the testimony before the Judiciary Committee has now thrown considerable light. No institution was in danger because of its holdings of Tennessee Coal shares; in supposing so the President appears to have been misled. Certain individuals, however, and, according to the testimony, at least one Stock Exchange firm, were in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

an awkward predicament. They were so placed, because they had tried one of those rash experiments familiar in Wall Street for half a dozen years before the panic of 1907—buying up the stock of a $23,000,000 property, chiefly on borrowed money, "jacking up" its price to a "corner" basis, and awaiting the day when they could force a powerful competitor in the trade to take over the property at fancy figures. This was the nature of what Wall Street described as the financial "hold-ups" of 1902, when the enterprising John W. Gates successfully "unloaded" his Louisville and Nashville and also Chicago, Indianapolis and Louisville stock on the bankers of competing railways.

Gates, as was to be expected, figured again among the principals in the "Tennessee Coal deal"; his presence was a pretty sure warrant of the nature of the undertaking. It was not, however, a guarantee of its success. With the help of bank loans the process of putting up the price of this 4 per cent. dividend-paying stock to 166 was easy enough; but when the panic of 1907 swept over Wall Street, matters assumed a different aspect. Mr. Schley told the Senate committee that his banking house had borrowed five to six million dollars to carry the Tennessee Coal stock. Banks, however, were cleaning house in November, 1907; stocks with fictitious values and an artificial market were not in favor as collateral; the borrowers were asked to put up better security or pay off their loans. It was precisely then that the Steel Corporation managers, who had calmly refused to be coerced by the "hold-up" of the two preceding years, were begged to take the Tennessee Coal and Iron stock at their own price. The visit of Judge Gary and Mr. Frick to Washington, and the purchase of the property through issue of Steel Corporation bonds, were the result. People at large will doubtless reach contradictory conclusions. Some will say merely that the Steel Corporation drove a hard and clever bargain; others, that the corporation, with Mr. Roosevelt's assent, averted a serious disaster; still others, that the whole transaction amounted to pulling a group of speculators out of a scrape which their own recklessness had invited. But no one of these conclusions will touch the real question at issue—namely, whether the President had the right to pass final judgment, in advance of his legal advisers, on the legality of a great industrial merger.

Tulio Larrinaga, the delegate to the House of Representatives from Porto Rico, made a speech the other day in which, denying press reports that the whole of that island had become hostile to the United States, he said that, "as regards the American people and the nation, the same sentiment that existed at the landing of the Americans exists to-day." He was willing, however, to admit that there is some discontent, and that the island was dissatisfied with both its political and economic conditions. But to say that this spelled anti-Americanism was the greatest calumny that could be invented. He regretted to inform Congress that the agent charged with sending news to the American press was a paid employee of the government, which takes care "to have him always in a very good office." In return this correspondent disseminates wholesale lies. The Porto Rican Executive Council is, it appears, a monstrosity, an intolerable tyrant, which encroaches more and more upon the people's liberties; but the time has come when the people will no longer permit it to go beyond the law. Of course, the fault is with the organic act of 1900. That was specifically stated at the time to be a temporary one; but nine years later there is no sign of a change, and Porto Rico is really very hurt that Congress will neither amend this act nor care for its economic welfare. Then, too, local government is pushing the islanders to the verge of humiliation. But barring these slight troubles, Porto Rico is quite well, happy, and loyal, thank you!

The drastic punishment of Capt. Qualtrough of the battleship Georgia leads to the suspicion that the offence was more serious than the press dispatches have led us to expect, or that it was one of a series. Why else should Rear-Admiral Sperry have insisted upon so speedy a trial in the last foreign port of the cruise? Why could not the investigation have been postponed until the arrival of the fleet in home waters, when justice could have been done without attracting the attention of the whole world? There have been perhaps ten or a dozen officers tried since the fleet left Norfolk, but, on the whole, the behavior of officers and men has been so good as to reflect great credit upon the service. Hence the notoriety of the Qualtrough incident must cause especial pain to those who have conducted themselves so well during the long cruise. If, on the other hand, the severity of Capt. Qualtrough's punishment means that the navy is hereafter to be stricter with its drinking officers, the sentence is to be welcomed. Naval courts-martial have, of late years, seemed to display too great leniency with offenders of this class.

Gov. Hughes has at least forced his opponents to adopt new tactics. They have found out that they cannot beat him by cabal and midnight conference—by the bosses putting their heads together. The latter process, as in the case of Sydney Smith's jest about the vestry of St. Paul's, has in the past resulted in making merely a block pavement, over which the Governor could ride to his goal. This year, however, Gov. Hughes is not to be the only one to go before the people with argument and persuasion. Speaker Wadsworth's long address on Friday night in opposition to the direct primary shows that a new plan of campaign has been adopted. The fighting is to be in the open. That of itself is a great gain. A good part of what the Governor is contending for is already attained, if it be settled that all these questions are to be threshed out publicly. But Speaker Wadsworth is a little ridiculous, when he pictures the displacement of present party leaders by bosses of a much worse type, in case the scheme of direct nominations is put into effect; and when he describes the existing boss as one whose "every act is subjected to the closest scrutiny by the people." Then, too, Mr. Wadsworth points to Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, who has already done such hard work as a horrible example of what may happen under the direct primary. He is said to have spent a large sum, variously estimated at from $100,000 to $250,000, in order to obtain his reëlection to the United States Senate. Speaker Wadsworth asks what limit to the corrupt expenditure of money there would be if the big New York millionaires should set out to buy a Senatorship under the direct-primary

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

system. To this it may be rejoined, first, that the new plan cannot be more expensive, or lead to more corruption, than the convention system; and, second, that the same means of checking venality in elections, which have been adopted under the latter, may be applied to the former, and extended when necessary. That is to say, a corrupt practices act may go hand in hand with a direct-primary law. Not only may full publicity of election expenses, both before and after election day, be compelled, but the sum beyond which a candidate may not go without thereby disqualifying himself may be fixed by statute. It has been done in England, and may be here.

Mr. Wadsworth further objects that, with the people making nominations direct, the cities would swamp the villages and the rural districts. What the objection really amounts to is to deny to the majority in the party the rights of a majority. The Speaker is confusing the government of the State, under the Constitution, with government of the party. In the Legislature, New York city cannot have, unless the Constitution is changed, the weight which her population might entitle her to have, on the democratic theory. In Rhode Island, the villages swamp the cities, by being over-represented, and becoming practically rotten boroughs, so as to keep Republican Senators at Washington. Does the Speaker wish that sort of misrepresentation fastened upon his party in this State? His argument really comes to this, that he is afraid the men who furnish most of the votes will desire to make most of the nominations. That is scarcely a position which a man can defend who believes in party management on democratic principles. In practice, it is probable that the Speaker's fears would prove to be imaginary. Men of weight and compelling personality and conspicuous fitness for office would not have their political opportunities cut off simply because they live in the country. The Speaker's remaining objection to the direct primary is that it would make an end of fusion movements in New York city, and be also a fatal blow to the non-partisan nomination of judges. But it was not the direct primary, it was the delegate convention, that prevented fusion against Tammany in 1897. If there had then been an open and direct primary, the Republican bosses would have been compelled to endorse the nomination of Seth Low. As for a non-partisan judiciary, that has had its birth and support in the sentiment of the people, not in the benevolence of party chiefs; and there is no reasonable doubt that the same sentiment would make itself felt, perhaps even more powerfully, under the new system proposed by the Governor, but opposed by Speaker Wadsworth.

King Edward's visit to Berlin is in fulfilment of a promise made last summer. Relations between the two countries were none too pleasant then, and they have since become more strained. The Kaiser's indiscreet interview in the *Telegraph* let loose an immense amount of anti-English feeling which had been lurking in Germany. This set up, across the North Sea, the process of developing ill will and suspicion by induction; and we have just seen the nation stirred to the depths by a foolish play intending to show that England is exposed to invasion and ruin. The agitation has led the Admiralty to change its plans, so that the building of six Dreadnoughts is announced on the very day of the King's arrival in Berlin. It is naturally, then, a kind of restrained and sober hospitality which the German press and people are extending to him. The visit may be called well or ill-timed, according as the opportunity is used by the royalties and diplomats on either side. King Edward has been remarkably successful, on his travels, in promoting cordial understandings. With France, Russia, Italy, and Spain, the relations of England are on a much better footing than when he came to the throne. But the trouble with all these *ententes*, from the German point of view, is that they have left Germany out, and have given to European diplomacy the air of wishing to shut her up in a "circle." Hence the King's achievements in other capitals will make his work for conciliation in Berlin all the more difficult. Yet there can be no doubt that both he and his Imperial nephew earnestly desire peace, and will do all in their power to make the fêtes and speeches of the present week count for a better feeling and a firmer friendship.

The definition of Russian government must now be revised so as to read, "despotism modified by assassination regulated by the police." The *agent-provocateur* is a traditional feature of government by espionage. Police officials, to demonstrate their zeal and importance, will concoct plots for the purpose of discovering them. But that the Czar's secret police should have given their representative in the councils of the revolutionists a free hand against everybody save the Czar himself and certain favored ministers and officials, seems almost incredible. The fact that the prime leader of the Terrorists should have been a police spy, and that the head of the Russian secret police should now be tried for high treason, shows the chaos that rules both in the government of Russia and in the hearts of its citizens. If precedent counts, it will turn out that Azeff, head of the Fighting Organization of the Social Revolutionary party, who was permitted by the police to kill Sipiaguine, Von Plehve, and Grand Duke Sergius, provided the police were duly notified of the forthcoming event, was not all a spy. He was probably three-quarters revolutionist and one-quarter spy, just as the degraded Chief of Police Lapukhin was probably three-quarters spy and one-quarter revolutionist. Men who have worked both for the police and the revolution have not been rare in Russia. Father Gapon was almost certainly one of those. The sad feature of the Azeff affair is not so much in the hundreds or thousands of revolutionists whom the traitor must have sold into the hands of the police, but in the revelation it makes of the tremendous difficulties against which the revolutionary campaign must be carried on in Russia. The policy of Terrorism, always of questionable wisdom, is now practically shattered. What chance is there for "coercing" the tyrants into submission, when every step made in the policy of "coercion" is watched and checked up by the police? In other words, assassination has lost even its efficacy as a check upon despotism when it is assassination regulated by the police. Only a rising of the nation in mass can frighten the government, as in 1905. And for furthering such a national upheaval, the best measures are not dynamite and the pistol, but education.

CARNEGIE BRANCH
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LINCOLN AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES.

The first instalments of the Diary of Gideon Welles, now publishing in the *Atlantic*, furnish us with one more means of measuring Lincoln with his contemporaries. In those dark days of 1863, Welles was not visibly under the spell of Lincoln's genius; he did not think that everything the President did was right and wise; the mythic faculty had not then begun to work. Yet in the matter-of-fact and impartial record which the cool Secretary of the Navy set down at the time of the Cabinet intrigue to secure the removal and disgrace of McClellan, the greatness of Lincoln is builded by Welles better than he knew. Stanton appears testy, vindictive, scheming; Chase was jealous, vain, meddling; Seward indifferent, when not tricky and dodging. Lincoln, throughout, was calm, patient, honorable, and of a sagacity overtopping the combined wits of his advisers.

The just way of judging a man is to endeavor to see how he ranks with those of his own generation, and how he meets the highest standards of his own time. To compare him with the great ones of another century, earlier or later, or to test him by moral or political principles not acknowledged, or not vivid, in his day, is to destroy historical perspective. It would be absurd, for example, to appraise Lincoln as a civil-service reformer. The thing had not swum into his ken. He practised the spoils system in the innocence of ignorance. For the true searching of his character we must look to the way in which he bowed before the categorical imperatives which tried the stuff of public men at the time he actually lived; and place him, to find his true rank, alongside his fellows.

It may be said that Abraham Lincoln as President was as much superior to the statesmen about him as George Washington, when President, was to the men whom his lofty presence dwarfed. But there was this difference: Washington's preëminence had been achieved and was generally acknowledged in 1789. Lincoln's was not only not admitted, but was denied, in 1861. Neither Knox nor Hamilton, nor even Jefferson, thought of challenging Washington; but Lincoln had at least two men in his Cabinet who thought themselves much his better, and took no pains to conceal this notion. It was with something almost like contempt for Lincoln's ability that Seward wrote that amazing letter to him, early in his Administration, practically offering to take upon himself the functions of the President. Readers will recall the gasp of astonishment with which that extraordinary communication was received when it was first given to the light in the Hay and Nicolay "Life." It was a fearful ordeal for the Illinois lawyer, unskilled in statesmanship. Here was his Secretary of State, the brilliant, the admired, the favorite of the educated classes, not only proposing to him the madcap policy of defying the world in arms, so as to unite the dissevered parts of the country, but plainly intimating his disbelief in the President's capacity and initiative, and proffering himself as the leader and saviour of a feeble Administration. A timid man would have been frightened, and either yielded to Seward or pretended to yield, while planning to get rid of him. A sensitive and violent man would have flown into a passion, lost the services of Seward and disrupted his Administration at the very start. Lincoln did neither. He quietly let Seward know that he expected both to direct his own Administration, and to have from his Secretary of State loyal coöperation. It was as easily and naturally done as if it were merely a case of adjusting the relations of a lawyer and his chief clerk in a Springfield office, but it was a crowning proof of Lincoln's magnanimity and fitness for great affairs of state. Seward never wrote him any more letters of that tenor! He had got his lesson.

This incident, first known more than two decades after Lincoln's death, well illustrates the way in which his fame has been heightened by all the disclosures of the lapsing years. Letters, diaries, archives have yielded their secrets, but not one of them has diminished Lincoln's stature. On the other hand, the reputation of his rivals has been deeply gnawed into by the tooth of time. Seward, we have referred to; he has been hurt, not helped, by what has been published since he quitted the scene. Chase has suffered almost more. His great abilities and undoubted patriotism were eaten into by the acid of ambition, so that he stands before us often petty, querulous, exigent, intriguing, and discontented. But perhaps none of Lincoln's contemporaries has had his once great fame more dimmed than Horace Greeley. He, too, felt himself above Lincoln by a thousand diameters; yet from the pitch of his assumed greatness as a statesman, he has fallen grievously, as history has set the forces of truth at work. Impatient, vacillating, impetuous, vainglorious (consult that letter which he wrote to Lincoln complaining that great men were getting to be few, and that even his own health was not good!), Greeley was about as ill fitted for high office as a man could be. He thought himself a great politician, but even there Lincoln beat him out of sight. Greeley's fatuousness in misjudging a political movement has just now been once more strikingly proved in a letter published by the biographers of Carl Schurz. Anything more pathetically absurd than his confidence that he was going to be elected President in 1872, when the very heavens were thundering the ruin of his campaign, it would be hard to find.

This sort of comparison may seem too feebly panegyrical for the Lincoln centenary. Yet when the poets and the orators have done their best, after legend and myth-making have begun, it is well to consider Lincoln in habit as he was, a man among men. When we perceive how the near-great or the over-great public men of his own life-time fall away from him, as he and they recede, and leave him towering above them in unmatched greatness of soul and reach of mind, we can at least feel that our appraisement of him is sure. Saul is higher than any of the people from his shoulders and upward.

THE VETO OF THE CENSUS BILL.

In vetoing the spoils-tainted Census bill, President Roosevelt has splendidly met the hopes pinned to his stanchness as a civil-service reformer. He uses few words, but few are needed to expose and rebuke so obvious a fraud on the public. With great directness and entire frankness, the President shows that the provisions of the bill respecting the appointment of clerks in the Census Bureau are merely a blind for a division of the spoils among Congressmen. This veto is conceived in the spirit of the Roosevelt of the old ideals, strong on the side of good administration, and ready to put the brand upon those who

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

would cheat the people while pretending to serve them. So doing, the President deserves and will receive the support of intelligent and upright men.

The chief objection to the bill lies in the clause calling for the appointment of the 4,000 clerks in the Census Bureau by means of "such non-competitive examination as the Director of the Census may prescribe, the said examination to be conducted by the United States Civil Service Commission." That is most innocent-seeming. No spoils about that! All breathes of reform—examinations, the Civil Service Commission, and so on. Where do the spoils come in, along with the stratagems, if not the treasons? The facts are perfectly open, to those who care to seek for them. In the debates on the bill in both House and Senate, no secret was made of the intention to divide these appointments *pro rata* among Representatives and Senators. The talk about a non-competitive examination is merely an attempt to throw dust in the eyes of the people. How the same device worked in the taking of the last census has been explained by F. H. Wines, who was at one time Assistant Director of the Census. He showed, in the first place, that all these non-competitive examinations were not free to everybody to try. The permission of the Director was necessary, and "such permission was a matter of favor, depending upon 'influence.'" Mr. Wines proceeds:

> In making selections from the list of those who passed the examination, no attention whatever was paid to their comparative rating. It was a "pass" examination pure and simple, and a rating of 75, with proper political or other endorsement, was sufficient to secure an appointment, where a rating of 100 would count for nothing without it.
>
> There were numerous instances in which an unsuccessful applicant was granted a second, third, or fourth trial, at the request of some Senator or Representative; and, to the best of my knowledge and belief, it occasionally happened that the rating made by the examiner upon the papers filed was arbitrarily changed after they left his custody.

In reality, there has been no concealment in either house of Congress about what was actually planned. The clerks were to be parcelled out among the members—each man to have the naming of six or eight. Congressman Gillett of Massachusetts, who ably opposed the spoils features of the bill, stated in open debate what was the tacit but explicit agreement. The clerks were to be "equally divided among Congressmen without regard to party." Ten years ago, a Republican member got a larger share of the spoils than a Democrat, but this year it was to be share and share alike. What was the reason for this noble spirit of equality? Why, simply that the Democrats would not vote for the grab of offices unless they got their due portion; and there were enough Republicans to go against the bill and defeat the spoilsmen, unless the latter had struck hands with the Democrats on the basis of an equal "divvy." Mr. Gillett challenged contradiction of this "understanding," and no one rose to deny it. The same thing was made clear in the Senate. Senator Lodge said that there was no use in sticking in the bark of the phrases of the bill. "We throw open these 4,000 clerkships for appointment by Senators and Representatives. That is what it means."

Now, all this is not simply a disreputable trick, not alone a clinging to a system which has been proved demoralizing and which Congress has professed to abandon: it is also directly to endanger the accuracy, and so the value, of the Census itself. Students know that the trustworthiness of previous censuses has been seriously open to doubt. In some cases it has been damagingly impeached. We are bound to use every means within reach to put the Thirteenth Decennial Census as far beyond suspicion as possible. But if we load a lot of incompetent subordinates upon the Director, we directly increase the chances of bad work. He has to take the men whom Congressmen dictate, and he has to keep them whether they have any merits or not. Some of them may work out into a fair degree of efficiency, but, if a new Congress comes in, and their backer is not reëlected, out they go to make room for the hangers-on of the new member. The method infallibly produces poor clerks, and a census dragged out as much as possible in order to continue patronage as long as possible. Spoilsmen in Congress, it is true, like the glorious Hepburn, pull a long face and say that they never recommend anybody but able archangels to office, and would never think of trying to prevent the removal of an incompetent clerk who had been appointed at their request—or demand. But why endeavor to deceive, when the facts are known? The truth was bluntly put by Senator Lodge in a colloquy with Senator Curtis of Kansas:

> Mr. Curtis—Let me ask the Senator if he believes that there is a Senator on this floor who would ask a department to hold in office an incompetent clerk.
>
> Mr. Lodge—I am afraid, Mr. President, since the Senator asks me that question that we have all of us in both houses done it a great many times. [Laughter.]

The provisions of the bill are so indefensible, so vicious, that we do not see how Congress can fail to retrace its steps. There certainly would be no possibility of passing the original bill over the President's veto, were it not for the bad blood now existing between him and Congress. But it would be a fine way of taking revenge on the President, to injure the public service and damage the Census!

THE NEW CHARTER FOR BOSTON.

After nearly two years of investigation and discussion, the commission appointed to suggest improvements in the government of Boston has laid its report, with a draft of an amended charter, before the Massachusetts Legislature. The proposed changes are almost revolutionary. At a time when the New York City Charter Revision Commission is expected soon to publish its findings, and when unusual interest exists everywhere in experiments in municipal government, the conclusions of this Boston report deserve a wide hearing.

The report begins by setting forth conceded facts. The municipal administration has been both wasteful and inefficient. Expenditures have increased twice as fast as the population; yet the city is not keeping pace with its rivals, its growth is slow, "there is little demand for real estate, and almost none for vacant land," while there is general complaint of poor public service. The chief cause of the evil is bluntly stated to be that unscrupulous politicians have taken advantage of a cumbrous system of city government. There are "two legislative bodies," the members of which are "intellectually and morally incapable of action in the interest of the citizens at large." Their power has been used mischievously. In the executive departments, men of skill and character are rare. Appointments have been made purely for political reasons, and while the number of employees in-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

creases, their efficiency decreases. It is an old story. The government of Boston has been made a prey of party politics.

Several radical plans of reform were urged upon the commission. There was, for example, the "Greater-Boston" idea, by which outlying communities were to be brought in to sweeten and save the city proper; there was the town-meeting method, such as has been adopted in Newport; there was government by a State commission; there was the theory of limiting the municipal suffrage to property-owners. But none of these things moved the commission. It contented itself with urging alterations of the existing charter, designed to make administration more business-like, and to drive out, so far as possible, the evil spirit of politics.

First of all is the aim to simplify. The thirteen aldermen and seventy-five members of the Common Council are to be swept away and replaced by a single council of nine. This is in line with general tendencies. Everywhere the bicameral system in municipal government is falling into disfavor. In Massachusetts, eleven cities have now adopted the single legislative body, and nowhere is there any desire to go back to the old plan. Moreover, the nine members are to be elected at large—three each year. This is expected to secure more capable men than election by wards. Their power, too, is to be limited. They may approve the budget, but not originate it; may reduce or omit appropriations, but not increase them. All their acts and resolves are subject to absolute veto by the Mayor.

It is proposed greatly to extend and centralize the powers of the Mayor. He is not to be hampered, as now, in the choice of his subordinates, and he may remove them at pleasure. One novel limitation is, however, introduced. Heads of department must be selected for peculiar expertness in their work, and cannot take office until the State Civil Service Commission has certified that they are well qualified. Imagine the terror of Tammany at such a provision! All these officials are to hold office for four years, and so is the Mayor, though in his case a modified form of the "recall" is provided for. The municipal election is to be held in January, when a Mayor will be chosen for four years. But a year from the following November, at the State election, the following question is to be submitted to the voters: "Shall there be an election for Mayor at the next municipal election?" In case this is answered "Yes" by a majority, then the Mayor will have to take his place on the ballot, with other candidates, in January; or, if by October 1 he files with the Secretary of State notice that he does not desire to go before the electors, then his term of office shall cease with two years. As will be seen, this is an ingenious plan, short of absolute recall, to compel the four-year Mayor to have his record passed upon at the end of two.

The most drastic change is a direct attempt to reduce partisan politics to the minimum. No party nominations are to be made. There are to be no city conventions, no delegates chosen to nominate. The commission, with a strange readiness to agree with Gov. Hughes, declares that the convention-system has "become completely discredited by the gross abuses" which have crept into it. Hence, the whole scheme is to be discarded, and nominations to the office of Mayor made on petition of 5,000 registered voters. No party designations of any kind are to be allowed on the ballot, "and there shall not be appended to the name of any candidate any such party or political designation or mark, or anything showing how he was nominated or indicating his views or opinions." Seasoned politicians, on reading this, will admit that it is not an *émeute*, but a revolution.

This bare outline suffices to show the nature of this proposed reform of the government of Boston, and how it fits in with the general movement to clean up and strengthen municipal administration in this country. Varied methods of attacking the problem are desirable. This Boston plan will be eagerly watched, both under discussion in the Legislature, and in operation in the city.

THE PH.D. AGAIN.

The uses and abuses of the Ph.D. degree is a subject which seems to be always with us. The matter is brought up again by an article in the *University of Chicago Magazine* for February, "Symposium on the Doctors' Questionnaire." In order to study the relation of the doctorate to the teaching profession, the following questions were sent to those who have taken the degree at the University of Chicago:

> In view of the fact that the great majority of doctors are obliged to engage in the work of practical teaching, would you propose that the university should in any respect modify its policy as to the doctorate? For example, would you support any or all of the following propositions: (1) That candidacy for the doctorate should be conditioned upon a higher and broader standard of general culture; (2) that candidates for the doctorate should be required to pursue courses in the philosophy of education or in the pedagogy of special subjects; (3) that the university should discourage a much larger number of persons from proceeding to the doctorate?

Some seventy-five replies were received, which Dr. Eleanor P. Hammond has briefly summarized. A large majority approved the idea of a higher standard of general culture; opinion on the second question was more evenly divided; and the third "was generally regarded as allied with the first in such a way as to make any explicit answer impossible apart from a profound consideration of the whole subject." Among the practical suggestions was the proposal "that a more extended command of English . . . be added to the present requirement of French and German." Still another recommendation was that a special degree be created for persons preparing to teach, or that the A.M. be rehabilitated for that purpose.

The idea of a special degree points pretty clearly to one cause of the present disrepute of the Ph.D. Several of the replies dwelt on the fact that not only colleges, but normal schools, high schools, and academies are, as one writer put it, making "a constant demand for doctors as members of their faculties." Of course, the supply is forthcoming. Institutions which are not at all equipped for training in research go through the motions, so to speak, and gravely confer a Ph.D. on youths who never have enjoyed any rigorous intellectual discipline. Other universities, whose resources are by no means contemptible, are so eager to build up a graduate school that they grant the degree to any one who has studied faithfully for three years and has written what may be euphemistically described as a thesis. In fine, taking the United States as a whole, we may say that the conditions under which the degree is now obtained are scandalous. To particularize is unsafe; but we should probably be within the truth in declaring that, with the present mad competition for quantity of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

students rather than quality of work, not half the degrees of Ph.D. represent a serious contribution to knowledge.

The prospect of reforming those heads of schools and colleges who are now clamoring for doctors on their faculties is not at present bright. The college and school catalogue is still regarded in the light of a show-window where the goods must be displayed to the best advantage; and a list of teachers with "Ph.D." appended to each name is thought to have an hypnotic effect on parents and to convince them that here is the real thing in the way of scholarship. As a matter of fact, the man with the Ph.D. may be, as a teacher, grotesquely incompetent, particularly with pupils of the secondary school and of the college proper. His very training in research may have narrowed him till he is unfitted to guide any students except those who are advanced in his own little specialty. And yet some school principals and college presidents are so bent on making a cheap display that, to the neglect of real qualifications for teaching, they virtually force their teachers to secure a higher degree by hook or crook.

Nor does there seem much hope of turning the small but ambitious graduate school from the error of its way. The Ph.D. of Johns Hopkins and of perhaps half-a-dozen other American universities really has some meaning; but for the rest it indicates nothing more than industry, frequently misguided, for a period of two or three years after the bachelor's degree. On the other hand, the results of such industry, rightly directed, might be admirable. If the graduate student should zealously devote himself to what has been called "a higher standard of general culture," he might come to the work of teaching with excellent equipment—better, indeed, than if he had vigorously pursued some recondite subject in philology, history, or science. We really need, then, a higher degree to serve as a sort of certificate of liberalizing study of this kind. There are many men who, whether they intend to teach or not, would profit by advanced study; but they are not cut out for investigators; and unless they take a Ph.D. which is a sham, they have nothing to show for their progress beyond the now rather colorless A.M. Instead, then, of prostituting the Ph.D. till it is worth little more than the title "professor" as assumed by a bootblack or peripatetic quack, we might well, as some of the Chicago doctors urge, establish the "non-research" degree.

The idea is by no means new. It has been brought forward again and again in recent years. One of the most active advocates of the plan has been Prof. Irving Babbitt of Harvard. In his book, "Literature and the American College," as well as in other writings, he has argued that our doctor's degree might well be reserved, as in France, for work of considerable maturity, produced, perhaps, some years after a man has entered upon the labors of his profession. The French doctoral thesis is often a genuine contribution to knowledge, presented in effective literary form. Were our doctor's degree granted only for achievements of such distinction, we should obviously need the "non-research" degree. But even if we do not go so far as the French, rough common honesty, not to say the delicate conscience of the scholar, should dictate some change in the present method of conferring the doctorate.

THE DEATH OF CATULLE MENDÈS.

Catulle-Abraham Mendès was found dead in the railway tunnel at Saint Germain February 8.

Mendès, born in 1841, came of a line of Jewish bankers established in the south of France, but most of his childhood was spent in Germany and Italy. At twelve, the family returned to France and settled down in a château of Toulouse. Catulle was not sent to college, but he was under a tutor, a Latinist after the old fashion. When the boy was fourteen years old he gave to the local Variétés a vaudeville entitled the "Bailiff's Garters," which was played several times. At fifteen, he started a theatrical paper, and the following year his indulgent father allowed him to go up to try his fortune in Paris. Arsène Houssaye at once began printing his verses; and the elder Mendès, willing to give his son a start in the career he had chosen, set aside 20,000 francs to begin a magazine. So, in 1860, the new *Revue fantaisiste*, with its eighteen-year-old editor, made its appearance. Among the contributors are found the names of Théophile Gautier and Richard Wagner, Baudelaire, and the two Daudets. The review and its contributors were not looked on with favor by the police of the empire. An indiscreet poem, which, however, had nothing to do with politics, published under his own name, enabled the police to bring Mendès before the courts on the ground of bad morals. He was fined 500 francs and sent up to the prison of Sainte-Pélagie for a month. On his release, he found his review defunct and his father unwilling to advance any more money. Now followed a period of extreme poverty. Banville brought him four sous' worth of tobacco each morning; and, at last, Mendès sold a short story for thirty francs. It was the beginning. Much later, his father accepted the inevitable, but only on condition that his son should make another long sojourn in Germany. This had for chief result the rooting of the young man in Wagnerism, of which he was one of the first messengers to refractory France.

Meanwhile a thin volume of verse, "Philomela," printed in red and black with an exasperating dilettanteism of form, announced that a new school of poetry was arising in Paris. The single etching of the volume was signed Bracquemond—a name long since at the head of contemporary engraving, but then practically unknown. The widow of Gen. de Ricard gathered together in her salon the adepts of the new school. There were, besides Mendès, her son, who has written its history, François Coppée, Sully-Prudhomme, Stéphane Mallarmé, and Villiers de l'Isle-Adam. Xavier de Ricard started a review, but Mendès found nothing better to write in it than his "Lettres à la fiancée." Barbey d'Aurévilly, the Romantic, had dubbed these poets "Parnassians" disdainfully. Mendès adopted the name and began a new review called *Le Parnasse contemporain*. Lemerre was persuaded to take up the review, and soon a series of volumes of verse appeared under the name. The newspapers, for a while, made fun of it, and of the long hair affected by the poets, but Théophile Gautier took up the cudgel for Mendès, who had married his daughter Judith, and forced the critics to recognize that French poetry had entered into a new phase, with verse classically correct, but with a new sparkle and limpidity. To this verse Mendès remained faithful, never yielding to the experiments in prosody or to the obscurity of the Symbolists, who succeeded the Parnassians, and whom he lived to see disappearing in their turn. Since money was as yet lacking to the young poet, the Princess Mathilde came to the rescue, making him an allowance of 1,200 francs from her own purse.

During the seventies he was still an intermittent editor, and his name was then associated with men rapidly becoming more famous than himself. A publication which had ventured to begin Zola's "L'Assommoir" suddenly took alarm and stopped it short; Mendès accepted it for the pages of his own erratic review. The scandal helped the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fortune of Zola, for the novel had an enormous sale, but it did little for the charitable editor. Despite all his work as editor and journalist, he was able to turn out an extraordinary number of plays and novels, many of them tainted with eroticism—years ago the number had already passed one hundred and twenty. Yet his plays—perhaps because the requirements of the stage enforced a much-needed reserve—have been remarkable in literary quality, as well as thoroughly dramatic. "La Fille de Tabarin" and "La Reine Fiammetta" are among the most famous. And his fiction has always shown a literary touch. Of his many novels may be mentioned "Les Folies amoureuses," "La Vie et la mort d'un clown," "Le Roi vierge," "Le Crime du vieux Blas," "Monstres parisiens," "Jeunes filles," "Jupe courte," "Tous les baisers," "Lesbia," "Méphistophéla," "L'Homme tout nu," "La Première Maîtresse," and "La Grande Maguet."

RECENT FRENCH BOOKS ON HISTORY.

PARIS, January 25.

In the usual abundance of French historical publications, there are a few works of high importance, many that form a solid underpinning of serious history, and more still that popularize readably the work of documentary historians. The notices which follow are placed in the chronological order of the epochs to which their subjects belong.

"Au Temps des Pharaons," by A. Moret, adds to the account of the Pharaohs as known to history some knowledge of that previous epoch of Egypt before the Pyramids, on which recent excavations have shed so much light (Armand Colin). Albert Vogt publishes "Basile I," emperor from A. D. 867 to 886—a history of Byzantine civilization at the end of the ninth century, wherein new research has also added much to the outlines drawn from scantier material by the genius of Gibbon (A. Picard).

R. Delachenal, in his two volumes, "Histoire de Charles V (1338-1364)," follows out the career of the first Dauphin of France to the death of Jean II and then through the wars of the English Edward III. It is a work of capital importance for the history of English attempts at conquest in France (A. Picard).

Three new books draw on the undying interest of Port-Royal and the Jansenists, who had the great advantage over our own Modernists of picturesqueness, political hatreds, and emotional personality. André Hallays has taken, *en flânant*, by the way, "Le Pélerinage de Port-Royal," from the church of Saint-Étienne-du-Mont in Paris, where its dead lie buried, and the Paris Port-Royal to Port-Royal des Champs, the Granges, and so back to Paris and Saint-Médard. Over the existing remains he reads each associated fragment of letters and chronicle of the time (Perrin). A. Gazier, last of the Jansenists, though all others perish, adds another to his volumes of gleanings by an edition of Racine's "Abrégé de l'histoire de Port-Royal," with full notes and bibliographical apparatus (Société française). The popular and documentary Ch. Gailly de Taurines in "Père et fille" gives, without theology, the touching history of the painter Philippe de Champagne and his daughter Sœur Catherine de Sainte-Suzanne, who was the Port-Royal nun cured by miracle; this does not hinder their friend's daughter, the great poisoner La Brinvilliers, from flitting across the page (Hachette).

"La Maison de Madame Gourdan," with a sub-title, "Vieilles façades parisiennes," by Eugène DeFrance, is an illustrated history of manners and customs at the end of the eighteenth century (Mercure de France). This brings us up to the Revolution, where we have a substantial work on "La France économique et sociale à la veille de la Révolution," by Maxime Kovalewsky, professor in the University of St. Petersburg (Giard). In the series of reproductions of the all but unknown works of L'Élite de la Révolution, the new volume consists of "Discours et rapports de Robespierre," with notes by the editor, Ch. Vellay (Fasquelle).

Frédéric Masson adds to his apparently endless series of documentary works on Napoleon, two volumes, "Autour de Sainte-Hélène"—striking and intimate details of the last years and of the adventurers who still swarmed around the great man (Ollendorff). L. de Lanzac de Laborie publishes a fifth volume of his series Paris sous Napoléon, comprising the history of public charities and assistance and the provisioning of it (Plon-Nourrit). Commandant M. H. Weil, who has already published five volumes on Prince Eugène and Murat, now issues a first volume of completest history of the last year of reign of "Joachim Murat, roi de Naples (1814-1815)"; so far we are given the preliminaries of the Congress of Vienna, from May to November, 1814. Each volume is sold separately (Fontemoing). "Journal du Comte P.-L. Roederer," with subtitle "Autour de Bonaparte," and notes by Maurice Vitrac of the Bibliothèque Nationale, is a rather dear volume (400 pages, 15 francs), by a man without much imagination or sympathy, and with some prejudices, whose occupations called him to the daily presence of Napoleon (Daragon).

Princess Radziwill née Castellane has edited with notes the "Chronique de 1831 à 1862" of her grandmother, Duchesse de Dino, the German princess, who was married passively into the family of Talleyrand, and came into his life to such a degree that she guided the veteran diplomat to the very door of the tomb. Meanwhile, she observed with immense common sense the court world of which she was a part, at London, and in Paris, and listened with untiring intelligence to the sayings of the man whose own memoirs proved so cruel a disappointment to those who insist on looking behind the scenes (Plon). "La Jeunesse libérale de 1830" is made up of letters of Alphonse d'Herbelot to the young Charles de Montalembert, and Léon Cornudet, men who resolutely turned from salvation in restored kings and began the movement of Catholics toward Pope and people—a movement still uncertain after eighty years (A. Picard).

The two volumes "Lettres à un ami," by the late Edmond Rousse, head of the Paris bar, and member of the French Academy, range from 1845 to 1880; they give the unpremeditated observations and opinions of a highly cultivated, professionally accurate mind in the presence of public events (Hachette). The letters of the siege of Paris and Commune are peculiarly valuable. It is not always easy for historians to discover just what competent persons thought on the spot. "La Commune au jour le jour," from bloody beginning to bloody ending, by Élie Reclus is a book of very honest memories by one who says of himself:

> I was not one of the personages, not even a confidant of the personages; I was a citizen among those who were least ill-informed—a thermometer lost in a corner.

This did not prevent Élie Reclus, whom the Commune had named director of the National Library, from being forced to fly his country, while his brother, Élisée, the eminent geographer, had his sentence commuted only as the result of a petition of Englishmen of science, led by Charles Darwin. This book deals with none of the philosophy, but only with the day-by-day realities of that enigma of terror (Schleicher). "La Comtesse de Valon," by G. Clément Simon, carries us to the opposite extreme of those troublous times (Plon). She was Apollonie de La Rochelambert, one of three sisters who had been close friends of the Empress Eugénie before her elevation. In spite of her friendship, she refused to give up her Legitimist prejudices and to appear at the new court. When the crash came, she was able to serve France, and later her own party, through the friends of her youthful years in Berlin, Manteuffel and others. Although the book is heavily put together—remembrances of life, of family and friends, and correspondence—it throws strong and interesting sidelights on the critical moment when the last and best of the Bourbons,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing Women," by Prof. Annie Marion MacLean; "The Laws of Friendship, Human and Divine," by President Henry Churchill King; "The Approach to the Social Question," by Prof. Francis Greenwood Peabody; "Studies in Religion and Theology," by Principal A. M. Fairbairn; "A Valid Christianity for To-day," by the Right Rev. Charles D. Williams; "Modern Thought and the Crisis in Belief," by Prof. Robert M. Wenley; "The One Volume Commentary on the Holy Bible," edited by the Rev. John R. Dummelow; "History of New Testament Times in Palestine," by Prof. Shailer Mathews; "What Is Pragmatism?" by Prof. James Bissett Pratt; "History of Education Before the Middle Ages," by Prof. Frank Pierrepont Graves; "The American High School," by John Franklin Brown.

The fifth volume of Ferrero's "Greatness and Decline of Rome" is promised by Putnams for this month. Among their other early publications are: "The Columbia River," by Prof. W. D. Lyman; "Fraternity," by John Galsworthy; "The Government of American Cities," by Horace E. Deming; "Historic Indiana," by Julia Henderson Levering; and "The Great Lakes," by J. O. Curwood.

During this month Sherman, French & Co. will publish "The Art and Science of Advertising," by George French, and "A Motley Jest," by O. F. Adams.

The Yale University Press announces for early publication "The Beginnings of Gospel Story," a study of St. Mark, by Prof. Benjamin W. Bacon.

A complete edition of the works of Tolstoy will, according to an Associated Press dispatch, be issued by a Moscow publishing house. It is announced that with the approval of Premier Stolypin the censored works of Tolstoy will be included in this edition, which will number about twenty-five volumes.

The Macmillan Co. has brought out an excellent edition of two of Mrs. Horatia Ewing's series: "Six to Sixteen" and "A Flat Iron for a Farthing," with illustrations in color, by M. V. Wheelhouse. The charm of Mrs. Ewing's style is still fresh, greater, perhaps, for the adult than for the child.

An edition of Mrs. Gaskell's "North and South" in the World's Classics (Henry Frowde) will no doubt introduce many readers to what is certainly "one of the finest books in modern English fiction," and will help to dispel the delusion that the author has written only one book, "Cranford"—or two, if "Wives and Daughters" be added,—worthy of notice to-day. The editor of the present edition, Clement Shorter, quotes a fragment of an unprinted letter from Charlotte Brontë on the novel, and points out that two lengthy sentences have been repeated in the text with but slight alterations. In the standard Knutsford edition these sentences are omitted on their second appearance. They are here retained as a curiosity in literature.

The last six volumes containing Northanger Abbey," "Persuasion," "Emma," and "Mansfield Park," have been added to the ten-volume edition of Jane Austen, in St. Martin's Illustrated Library of Standard Authors (London: Chatto & Windus; New York: Duffield & Co.). The introductions, by R. Brimley Johnson, are brief, but they are sufficient; for Jane Austen needs no mediator between herself and the reader. The illustrations, by A. Wallis Mills, ten in each volume, are, as we noted in commenting on the earlier issues, well printed, dainty in color, faithful to the costumes of the period, and cleverly designed. No one but a genius can suggest pictorially the delicacy, the humorous characterization, and the irony of Miss Austen; but Mr. Mills has done as well as any one. The important point is that the type is bold and clear, the paper good, the book light to hold in the hand. Of the inexpensive editions of Miss Austen's novels, this is distinctly the best and most readable.

An anthology of some 650 closely printed double-column pages, containing "Poems of American History," sounds rather formidable, but as a matter of fact it includes an astonishing amount of verse which, if not great or artistically fine, has a certain go and interest. The editor, Burton Egbert Stevenson, remarks in his introduction that his difficulty has been to keep the volume within bounds, and that he has rejected material equal to three times the bulk of what has been included. It cannot be said that his work suffers from too narrow a standard, although any one will miss a favorite or two whose omission seems to him unaccountable—that sonnet of Longfellow's, perhaps, on the unknown victim of the war which Mr. Howells has singled out as one of the best in the language. The collection errs on the side of the too much rather than of the too little, but it remains true that the level of vigor and spirit will be a surprise to most readers. From the anonymous ballad on Nathan Hale, with the almost mystical lilt of its first two stanzas:

> The breezes went steadily thro' the tall pines,
> A-saying "Oh! hu-ush!" a-saying "Oh! hu-ush!"
> As stilly stole by a bold legion of horse,
> For Hale in the bush; for Hale in the bush.
>
> "Keep still!" said the thrush as she nestled her young,
> In a nest by the road; in a nest by the road.
> "For the tyrants are near, and with them appear
> What bodes us no good; what bodes us no good—

to the various effusions on the Spanish war by versifiers of to-day, there is an abundance of memorable work. Perhaps the least interesting section of all is that which deals with the Revolution; while the most striking feature of the later verse is the influence of Kipling and of Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic." The arrangement is by the chronology of events, not of writers; and brief editorial paragraphs make an historical thread on which the poems are strung. Houghton Mifflin Company has published the book in a style uniform with Prof. C. H. Page's anthologies of British and American poets.

The "Select Poems of Shelley," edited by George E. Woodberry for the Belles-Lettres Series (D. C. Heath & Co), should help Shelley to find his friends. The collection is a genuine golden treasury of the poet's most widely attractive pieces, and it is arranged with unusual tact and suggestiveness. Without in the least desiring to have the emphasis changed from literature to literary history, one wishes that the editors of the modern poets in this series had seen fit to follow the example of the editors of the older authors in furnishing a bibliography—it need not be exhaustive—and page references in the notes. To discover an editor who will render the student these mechanical aids is, however, vastly easier than to secure one who can induct the reader into the heart of the subject. One would not dispense with Mr. Woodberry's critical preface for any number of bibliographies. Happily endowed by temperament for this particular task, and fortified by extensive earlier studies, he displays in the treatment of his difficult theme a rare union of scholarly breadth with keen poetical sympathy and insight. More effectively, perhaps, than any previous critic, he defends the poet against the charge that he is lacking in substance and sense of reality. Particularly to be commended is the omission from this essay of everything tending to excite a petty and prurient curiosity about Shelley's private life.

It has been so long since any new volume has appeared in the Tudor and Stuart Library (Henry Frowde) that we had begun to fear its discontinuance. Now comes a reprint of Turbervile's "Booke of Hunting," line for line and letter for letter (with the exception of a few obvious misprints corrected), from the edition of 1576. It is a proper and entertaining book of venerie, which shows on every page that it proceeds from the great times of Elizabeth. "Afterwardes," as may be read on a page facing a quaint wood-cut of the Queen and her court—"afterwardes when all the huntsmen be come together, they shall make their sundry reports, and present their fewmishings [curiously enough, the "New English Dictionary" quotes no example of this word from Turbervile] unto the Prince or master of the game in field, one after another, every man rehearsing what he hath seene." What a picture of the old life such a sentence evokes. It is this seriousness as it were of a royal art that gives the book its attraction.

We have received with pleasure the last of the books printed by W. B. Yeats's sisters at the Cuala, formerly the Dun Emer, Press, at Dundrum, near Dublin. It is made up of an essay by W. B. Yeats, called "Poetry and Patriotism," interesting for its biographical details, and of a lecture by Lionel Johnson, which has never before been published. Johnson's essay is somewhat of the nature of an apology for his own aloofness from the Gaelic movement, and a plea for a larger tolerance of outside influences.

A forgetful generation may need to be reminded by "Memorials of Two Sisters" (Longmans, Green, & Co.) that Susanna and Catherine Winkworth were agents in the importation of German thought and literature into England in the last century. The letters of these worthy ladies open a window upon the "earnest," humorless, efficient society in which it was possible to meet the Cobdens and the Gaskells at "an eating-tea in the Pompeii room." Susanna Winkworth was chiefly known for her translation of Niebuhr's life and of the life of Luther. Catherine's main work was the "Lyra Germanica." They lived strong, wholesome, helpful lives, finding their chief excitement in theology and wrestling successively with Kingsley, Miss Cobbe, Pusey, John Stuart Mill, *l'art pour l'art*, Frederic Harrison and Protab Chunder Mozoomdar.

The "Recollections of a Spinster Aunt" (New York: Paul R. Reynolds) deals so

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

predominantly and so fluently with impersonal matters, the art, the music, and the social customs of the mid-Victorian period, that the reader is led to suspect that the "Dear Mary" to whom most of the letters are addressed was really the *Creamshire Chronicle*.

Mrs. John Lane contributes to the English translation of Anatole France's works a graceful and generally idiomatic rendering of "Balthasar" (John Lane Co.). This volume illustrates its author's versatile talent in the rôle of a teller of tales, brilliant, ironical, and fantastic. Besides the story which gives its title to the book—a daringly original conception of one of the Three Wise Men, dazzling in its Oriental color—there are included here "The Curé's Mignonette," a whimsical little satire on miracles; "M. Pigeonneau," the love-story of an Egyptian archæologist in M. France's happiest vein; "The Daughter of Lilith," based on a curious passage in the Talmud; "Laeta Acilia," dealing with an unsuccessful attempt of Mary Magdalen to convert a Roman matron; "The Red Egg," a physician's story of abnormal psychology; and "Honey Bee," which we are now enabled to say is one of the finest fairy romances in the language. This last tale, which was written *virginibus puerisque*, is of singular beauty and purity, and, being long enough to make a small volume in itself, might well be detached from its more sophisticated companions to serve as entertainment for old-fashioned children, uncorrupted by scientific story books. As for the rest, they are such things as a modern Sheherazade with masterly lightness of touch and artful silences might devise to beguile the leisure of a monarch.

Considering the period covered by Vol. VIII of Gaillard Hunt's "Writings of James Madison" (G. P. Putnam's Sons), very little really new material has been found. It begins with 1808, when Madison was still Secretary of State, carries him through his Presidency and the War of 1812, and runs to 1819, when he was in retirement with prestige and popularity seriously impaired. The last year of his service in the State Department had seen the fruitless negotiations with Rose on the Chesapeake affair, negotiations doomed to failure because the instructions of the British commissioner were based upon a profound and contemptuous error in estimating the American feeling on that subject. Madison had a difficult part to play, as he was still seeking to make effective Jefferson's commercial policy, and was defending to the best of his ability neutral commerce against the "sport of belligerents." He had not been President long before he found that he had been duped by the English, and again by France, and war was the only possible result. Little light is thrown upon the war, though Madison was often obliged to take charge of the different departments, so incompetent were the nominal heads. Fortunately, he became reconciled to Monroe; but even Monroe brought little strength to the administration. There was difficulty in filling the Treasury Department after Gallatin left on his peace mission, and the want of a good Secretary of War was chronic. The President was not able to attract to his service strong men, and the letters in this volume prove how restricted were his confidences. To Jefferson alone he wrote with entire freedom, and as if the outpouring of his thoughts on paper was of service to himself. John Q. Adams, minister to Russia and Monroe's Secretary of State, commanded his respect and a large measure of his confidence. This respect was gained by Adams's ability and capacity for intelligent management of public questions; but Madison could not follow Adams's suggestions for suppressing the Barbary pirates, deeming them too bold. Some letters on slavery and the Supreme Court, written in his retirement, make interesting reading, and his special Presidential messages are models of brevity. To Robert Smith he said: "A resort to formal messages on every occasion where executive information might be useful, is liable to obvious objections." Mr. Hunt might have enlarged his notes with advantage, and filled in the missing dates in diplomatic references. Was not the Cerberus intended on p. 76, where "Cerbeau" is printed?

Paul Barbier's "Age of Owain Gwynedd" (London: David Nutt) will prove of peculiar interest to the student of Welsh history. It was in the twelfth century that the struggle was most acute between forces of the Anglo-Norman monarchy and the Celtic tribal organization, between the ideals of the Celtic Church as they presented themselves to Sulien, and those of the Roman as they were conceived of by Hildebrand. Then, too, the literature of Wales revived and Celtic folklore began to penetrate into the writings of neighboring peoples. Mr. Barbier has selected for treatment the years between 1135 and 1170, between the death of Henry I and the eve of the overthrow of Welsh independence by Edward I, and he has taken as his central figure Owain Gwynedd, who, along with Rhys of Gruffudd and Llywelyn Fawr, swayed the destinies of the whole country during this period. Hence the present work is a connected and chronological account of the history of Wales during the years that he ruled in Gwynedd. It is published as it was written eleven years ago for the Newport National Eisteddfod, and is a welcome addition to the scanty literature on Welsh history.

A quarter of a century has elapsed since the appearance of Helen Hunt Jackson's "Ramona," which was written with the object of doing for the American Indian what "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had done for the negro. It was promptly translated into many languages and was hailed by many as the "great American novel." It is still a good seller, but is now more modestly called "*the* California book" by George Wharton James in his "Through Ramona's Country" (Little, Brown, & Co.), a book of 406 pages, with many pictures, telling and showing all that any tourist on the trail of a famous story can want to know. There are Californians who profess to have known the original Ramona, or the Indian Alessandro; but Mr. James assures us that every character in the book is fictitious, Ramona herself being a composite portrait. The descriptions, however, and the background, are real; and this background of California scenery, missions, Indians, and their avocations and habits, is repainted by the author in sober prose. He is one of those sentimentalists to whom most Indians are white and most whites black, but let that pass. The Indians certainly were maltreated by the whites, though not so badly as they maltreated each other. The most interesting pages in this book are those describing the astonishing changes that have taken place in California since Ramona's day—the Indians nearly all gone, and replaced by Chinese and Japanese; Los Angeles, then a town of 5,000 inhabitants, now a city of 300,000, taxing itself this year $23,000,000 for an aqueduct to bring water a distance of over two hundred miles, and so on. A guide-book of even ten years ago is useless.

"Highways and Byways of the Pacific Coast," by Clifton Johnson (The Macmillan Co.), covers more ground than the preceding book, beginning with the Grand Cañon of Arizona, dallying in southern California, and then proceeding northward to the Yosemite, to Oregon, Puget Sound, and Canada. It is not a guide-book filled with facts and figures, but simply relates what the author saw with his own eyes and heard with his own ears; and the camera has aided the pen. San Francisco is described as it was before the earthquake. Each chapter has a note appended containing suggestions for intending travellers.

The project of publishing a great "Thesaurus of the Greek Language," which, largely through the efforts of Sir Richard Jebb, had been practically adopted by the International Association of Academies of Sciences, but which was later abandoned, has now been taken up in a new quarter. The Greek government announces its intention of marking the centennial anniversary of the War of Independence (1921) by the publication of such a "Lexicon of the Greek Language from the Earliest Times to the Present Age." The preparation of the work has been entrusted to a committee composed of Prof. Th. Kantos, G N. Chatzidakis, and S. Menandos, who are to select their coworkers and make all other arrangements. The government has for the present set aside 10,000 drachmas annually for the purpose. The committee has its offices in the Bureau of the National Library in Athens, where the manuscripts, too, are to be preserved. Prof. Karl Krumbacher, of Munich University, the leading living scholar on Byzantine Greek literature, publishes in the *Internationale Wochenschrift* of Berlin, No. 51, an article of considerable length on the character and contents of such a dictionary, and makes a plea for the organization of a Greek Academy of Sciences with headquarters in Athens.

A wealth of hitherto unavailable material is made accessible in the new "Quellenbuch," on the history of Ethiopia, published by the Jesuit scholar, C. Beccari, under the general title, "Rerum Aethiopicarum: Scriptores inediti a seculo xvi ad xix" (Rome: C. de Luigi). The new volume, "Emmanuel d'Almeida Historia Aethiopica," is the third in a set of four, which contain the hitherto unknown account of the investigations and travels of the Portuguese Manuel d'Almeida, who first came to Abyssinia in 1624 and remained there as the head of the Jesuit Mission to 1633. The three volumes that have appeared fill more than sixteen hundred pages, the bulk of which has been taken from the manuscript of the author, found in the archives of the Jesuits. The contents of Vol. III are divided into ten books, depicting the customs

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and manners of the people, the history of Ethiopia on the basis of native sources, the history of the rise and fall of the Jesuit missions in Ethiopia, the religion, creed and church ceremonies of the natives, etc.

The biography of Abraham Lincoln by Carl Schurz has now appeared in a German translation; by Mary Nolte (Berlin: Georg Reimer).

The *Schwäbische Merkur* of Stuttgart reports that the late Eduard Zeller had in his last years prepared some reminiscences, "Erinnerungen eines Neunzigjährigen," which, although originally intended only for his nearest friends, are now to be printed, but not published. The veteran philosopher describes particularly his student life in the seminary and the famous *Stift* in Tübingen.

"Die literarische Gegenwart: 20 Jahre deutschen Schrifttums, 1888-1908," by Richard Urban (Leipzig: Xenien Verlag), deserves credit for thoroughness and discrimination, and, so far as is possible in criticising contemporaries, for impartiality. It was a very happy idea of the author to have his work introduced by a few words from the pen of Max Kretzer, who was the first novelist of that curious period of transition to be acclaimed by the new school, and the first to be forgotten.

Ludwig Thoma's robust Bavarian humor is so human as to appeal to a wide circle of readers, even when his subject is mainly of local interest. His latest book, "Briefwechsel eines bayrischen Landtagsabgeordneten" (Munich: Albert Langen), offers irresistibly amusing glimpses of rustic types, which he portrays as inimitably as does his illustrator, Eduard Thöny.

"Die Franzosenzeit in Deutschland 1806-15 in Wort und Bild der Mitlebenden," by Friedrich Schulze (Leipzig: R. Voigtländer Verlag), contains in its two handsome volumes an exceptional amount of new matter for the historical student. No fewer than 211 illustrations from contemporary sources are here reproduced, while citations from letters, brochures, memoirs, periodicals of all kinds, sermons, reports of ambassadors, poems, and the like, appear in their original form. The editor himself has virtually done nothing but arrange skilfully this rich material.

The "Tagebuchblätter eines deutschen Artzes aus dem Burenkriege," by Dr. Hero Tilemann (Munich: C. H. Beck), depicts the varied experiences of a young German physician, who, immediately after his graduation in Leipzig, enters the service of the Boers in the war with England. It is a posthumous volume, the author having given his life for the cause he espoused. By no means blind to the weaknesses of the Boers, he furnishes an inside view of the great struggle. There are two illustrations and one chart.

As the third volume of the scholarly "Geschichte des deutschen Volkes und seiner Kultur," by Heinrich Gerdes, we have a volume of 720 pages, with the special title, "Geschichte der Hohenstaufen und ihrer Zeit" (Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot). The inner development of that period, rather than the external events, constitutes the bulk of the author's account. The best of modern sources have been made use of; but unfortunately the index is anything but complete. The work is to be continued down to the year 1500.

The excellent work of Theodor Zielinski, "Cicero im Wandel der Jahrhunderte" (Leipzig: Teubner), which originally appeared a few years ago as a volume of one hundred pages has, in the new second edition, come to be a solid book of more than four hundred and fifty pages. In substance the work depicts the personality of Cicero and his influence on the course of history, especially on the spread of Christianity and the renaissance. Some chapters, such as that on English Deism, are entirely new.

"Delbrück-Festschrift: Gesammelte Aufsätze, Professor Hans Delbrück zu seinem 60. Geburtstag dargebracht von Freunden und Schülern" (Berlin: Stilke) is an exceptionally rich collection of investigations in the departments of theology, philosophy, history (ancient, mediæval, and modern), political science, and linguistics. Leading scholars are well represented among the eighteen contributors. Adolf Lasson, for example, writes on "Geschichtswissenschaft und Philosophie"; F. J. Schmidt on "Ranke und Maxmilian II von Bayern"; K. Lehmann on "Hannibals letzter Kriegsentwurf"; Alb. von Ruville on "Bismarck, Napoleon III und Bayern im August 1866."

G. Schreiber's new work, "Die religiöse Erziehung des Menschen im Lichte seiner religiösen Entwickelung" (Leipzig: Quelle & Meyer), is a thoughtful book on religious education, sharply opposed to the traditional methods of the church with its Bible history, catechism, and the like. The author advocates a system of religious pædegogics which shall present Jesus as the model.

"Jesu Persönlichkeit: Eine psychologische Studie," by Karl Weidel (Halle: Karl Marhold), is an effort largely along the lines of Wrede's "Messiahgeheimnis" and Schweitzer's "Von Reimarus zu Wrede," to outline in a scientific, yet a popular and compact, way a life of Christ from a modern point of view. It is the character of Jesus as portrayed by the Synoptic gospels which furnishes the material for this psychological analysis, which throughout is suggestive, even if radical at certain points. A work akin to it in spirit but differing in method and content is the "Jesus Christus" of Fritz Resa (Leipzig: B. G. Teubner), with the explanatory subtitle "Bericht und Botschaft in erster Gestalt," which has the special purpose of familiarizing pupils of secondary schools with the results of modern research on the person and work of Jesus.

A number of books on Africa have recently been published in Paris. Doubtless, President Roosevelt has already included in his preparations the book in which Guillaume Vasse describes how he killed, in three years of African hunting, 2,106 pieces of game—498 big, like antelopes, gnus, zebras, lions; 1,559 birds, 49 reptiles—"Trois années de chasse au Mozambique" (55 plates, Hachette). "La Mort de Philæ," by Pierre Loti, mingles with meditations which only Loti could write on the past of Egypt much deprecation of the ruthlessly unpoetic part which perfidious Albion is playing in the Egypt of to-day (Calmann-Lévy). Ernest Psichari, a grandson of Renan, plunges into an Africa which has no past, and where the dread sleeping sickness renders any present difficult, in "Terres de soleil et de sommeil" (Calmann-Lêvy). Edmond Doutté publishes, with a reproduction of amulets, an account of the survivals in North Africa, of underground human practices of the most hoary antiquity—"Magie et Religion dans l'Afrique du Nord" (Alger: A. Jourdan).

"La Côte d'Azur russe," by E. A. Martel, describes this diligent explorer's travels on a mission of the Russian government through southern Russia, the west Caucasus, and Transcaucasia, with thirty-four plans, and 400 illustrations after photographs taken by the author in this delightful, but little known region (Paris: Delagrave).

"Athènes couronnée de violettes," by Georges Ancey, is literature of high quality. The author's acrid plays of contemporary life are warrant for his powers of observation; but his vision of Greece is colored by classic myth and poetry far more than the late equally well written, but more modernist book of the romancer, Louis Bertrand. Like the "Sparta" of Maurice Barrès, such volumes issue forth from a high culture and philosophy peculiar to France, and embodied in Ernest Renan's prayer on the Acropolis.

Maurice de Waleffe in "Les Paradis de l'Amérique Centrale" offers the reader lively, and sometimes breath-taking, impressions of a Parisian, unbiassed by information and unembarassed by reflection, on the Antilles, Panama, Costa Rica, and Mexico (Paris: Fasquelle). On the other hand, "La Bolivie," by William Van Brabant is a carefully complete description of a republic, whose possibilities, not to speak of actualities, are wonderfully little known, 476 pages (Brussels: J. Lebègue). A small book which may open eyes to the international competition going on in this other America is "L'Amérique du Sud et l'expansion belge," by R. J. Pierre. (Paris: A. Colin.)

"Amérique et Japon," by John Spartali, with a preface by the French Admiral, Bienaimé, is not a book of travel; it compares the political and economic conditions of the two countries, gives the reasons which might bring on a conflict between them, and the present state of the armed fleets of each. It contains forty-four photographs, thirty plans of battleships, and three maps (Paris: Le Yacht).

A similar study of Old World countries, where international relations are strained, "Constantinople aux derniers jours d'Abdul Hamid," by Paul Fesch, 673 pages, with 324 photographs (Paris: M. Rivière), describes the struggle between France and Germany in the economic field. It is all the more valuable that it was written before present revolutionary uncertainties, in which inherited positions are not always perceived.

The annual report of the Public Library of the District of Columbia, for 1907-8, prepared by George F. Bowerman, contains an interesting passage on the circulation and the effect of "open" shelves:

It is gratifying to be able to report that the percentage of fiction circulated has been further reduced. In 1903-4, when no books except fiction were on open shelves for direct access, fiction formed nearly 84 per cent. of the total circulation. Gradually during the last four years more and more books from non-fiction classes have been put on open shelves, and more and more

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

help and guidance has been given to readers requiring assistance, with the result that the fiction percentage has been reduced to 65. The new useful arts and science room is an open-shelf room, where those classes are directly accessible to readers. . . . In spite of too frequent thefts from open shelves, the value of putting the people in direct contact with the books, instead of forcing their approach through a card catalogue, is so well attested by the gradually falling fiction percentage with the increase of such open shelves as to justify the recommendation still further to extend such facilities until it is possible to have the cream of all classes of the library directly accessible to readers. . . .

The effectiveness of the plan of having books on open shelves in stimulating circulation is strikingly shown by an experiment with a little collection of books of biography kept in one corner of the open-shelf room. The volumes of biography in the adult circulating department of the library number about 6,000. During two months 355 choice volumes of biography were kept in this special collection. From them there was a circulation of 783 volumes out of 1,538 volumes circulated from the entire subject of biography, or 45 per cent. of the circulation from the subject. The marked increase in circulation in the classes of travel, social and political sciences, and literature placed on open shelves, as shown in the report of the chief of the circulating department, argues strongly for the beneficial effects on circulation from open shelves.

At the Lenox Branch of the New York Public Library there is a Lincoln exhibition consisting of original manuscripts, books, portraits, and miscellaneous Lincolniana. The manuscripts include a legal "plea and notice," written by Lincoln when a young lawyer in Illinois; a recommendation for a negro boy, headed "Executive Mansion, Mar. 7, 1861," and a government document signed by both Lincoln and Seward. Among the books are all remarkable biographies of recent years and a few important eulogies, together with the works of Lincoln himself. There are a large number of portraits showing the President from youth to a short time before his death. These are mostly of poor quality artistically, being taken from contemporaneous magazines and papers; but they show the development of the strong, sad face so familiar in later life. The item of special interest in connection with the assassination is the large broadside issued by Stanton offering $100,000 reward for the arrest of Booth and his accomplices.

American students will find the British Museum much enlarged within the current year. The houses bought from the Duke of Bedford some years ago for £200,000, with the land on which they stood, have been cleared away, and a new building is being erected, which will be connected by passages with the main block. Two stories and the basement of the new building will be allotted to the library. In April, what is known now as the Large Room is to be broken down on the side near the new building, so that a larger room may be provided. While the alterations are going on, accommodation for students will be found in the Catalogue Room.

The City Library of Frankfurt-on-Main has issued a report of the organization of the American Department of the library, and of its development during the years 1905-1908. The collection consists now of some 3,500 volumes, half of them gifts of American universities, city and State governments, and the national government. Among the works specially mentioned in the report are complete files of the *Nation*, the *North American Review*, and the *Magazine of American History*. In the reading-room thirty-four American periodicals are available. A copy of the first German Bible printed in Germantown by Sauer is one of the treasures of the collection.

The Rev. Henry Griggs Weston, who had been president of Crozer Theological Seminary, Chester, Pa., since 1868, died February 6. He was born at Lynn, Mass., in 1820, and was graduated from Brown University in 1840. After twenty-five years' service as active pastor, he came to Crozer Seminary. Among his books are: "The Communion Lectures" (1867), "The Four Gospels," "The Epistle of James," "Constitution and Polity of the New Testament Church," "Outline of Systematic Theology" (with the Rev. E. H. Johnson), and "Matthew, the Genesis of the New Testament."

Adolf Stöcker died in Berlin, February 8, in his seventy-fourth year. At one time he was one of the favorite court preachers, but had fallen out of favor. He recently resigned his seat in the Reichstag, where for a number of years he occupied a semi-independent position as a Christian-Socialist. Among his publications are: "Predigtsammlungen," "Dreizehn Jahre Hofprediger und Politiker," "Wandelt im Geist," "Evangelienpredigt," "Eins ist not," "Salz der Erde," "Verheissung und Erfüllung," and "Evangelium, eine Gotteskraft."

From Altona comes the news of the death in his seventy-first year, of Karl Rethwisch, the Plattdeutsch poet. His best-known works are "Weihnachtsbilder" and "Knospen."

On January 20, at the age of eighty-six, died Prof. T. H. Aschehoug, the great Norwegian jurist, economist, and journalist. He wrote a number of books that have high standing.

PIONEERS OF CANADA.

The Conquest of the Northwest. By Agnes C. Laut. 2 vols. New York: Outing Publishing Co. $5, net.

The Search for the Western Sea. By Lawrence J. Burpee. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $5, net.

In this commemorating age, the celebrations of centenaries, bi- and tercentenaries crowd close upon one another. The historical conscience, very much alive, and bent upon giving each past celebrity his due, sometimes lays an emphasis quite disproportionate upon characters and events of small significance. The books above named, however, mark a tercentenary at the observance of which few men will carp. The year 1609 is a critical date in the search for a waterway to the great Western sea, a quest not successful until almost three hundred years later; an incident of this quest is the opening of the Far North in America, a region by no means yet fully withdrawn from mystery, but destined plainly to be the home of millions of men. The books of Miss Laut and Mr. Burpee are both of them well-studied accounts of the same fine achievement.

In each narrative, the hero first celebrated is Henry Hudson, the inception of whose effort at Amsterdam, in 1609, bore fruit that same year in the discovery of the Hudson River, and the year following in that of Hudson's Bay. Hudson saw that the river would not lead him to the Western Sea. Cast out by his mutinous shipmates to perish in his little shallop, he did not see that the vast Northern bay which he had penetrated also afforded no practicable path to his goal; nor was that fact perceived for more than two hundred years by any one of his hardy and enterprising successors. The story of these path-finders is presented very interestingly by Miss Laut and Mr. Burpee. The pioneers were men of different strains: Radisson and La Vérendrye, the Frenchmen; Munck, the Dane; Hearne, Thompson, and Alexander Henry, men probably, like Hudson, of English blood; rugged Scotch, or Scotch-Irish, like McLoughlin, Lord Selkirk, Simon Fraser, and chief of all, perhaps, Alexander Mackenzie, discoverer of the Mississippi of the North, and first to cross the continent.

Both writers, in using their authorities, do not scruple to enhance the vividness of their recital by "reading between the lines." No doubt, an historian developing the truth from the meagre jotting of some old writer, is justified in inferring to some extent what must have been and supplying from his own imagination shading and color. But the writer who does this, risks much; he is tempted to go to unjustifiable lengths, arousing the suspicion that the account is more of fancy than of fact. Miss Laut's reading between the lines helps to picturesqueness. The ship's log is usually bare and bald to the last degree, made by fingers cramped with cold amid imminent dangers. Why not sketch in the environment that certainly existed—the crash of splitting bergs, the black lee-shore looming dangerously close by, the unending Arctic night, with its starry and auroral splendors? The Hudson's Bay trader's journal does not say that his cheek flushed and that he handled his gun nervously when he found his rival, the "Nor'wester," had anticipated him with the Indians bringing in beaver skins, but, of course, it must have been so and why not put in the touch? The explorer does not tell us that his heart stood still when his canoe plunged down the cataract, but whose heart would not, and why not quicken the reader's pleasurable thrill by supplying the suggestion? To fill out the picture is all very fine, but it is hazardous; and we think Miss Laut in particular might show more caution. In truth, an adherence to the bare words of her sources would have given often

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

vividness enough. Says Abacuk Prickett, the shipmate of Hudson:

> We raised land to the north, and comming night, there hung on the easternmost coast point many ilands of floting ice, and a beare on one of them, which from one to another came toward us till she was readie to come aboord. But when she saw us looke at her she cast her head between her hinde legges and then dived under the ice, and so from one piece to another until she was out of our reach.

Mr. Burpee's practice as to reading between the lines is more restrained than Miss Laut's, comporting better with sober history, and his work, therefore, does not suffer in comparison with hers.

She appears to have consulted more authorities; the mass of manuscript material existing in England he seems to have used little. Yet he misses little that is essential, though it strikes us as strange that so important an affair as the conquests of Iberville in Hudson's Bay, near the opening of the eighteenth century, should receive almost no mention. To be sure, they were no part of the search for the Western sea, but Mr. Burpee's work is intended to be a history of the development of the Far North, as well as of the memorable search, and ought to note such episodes as this. As to geographical details, Mr. Burpee's book is admirable, the text being helped out by minute and well executed maps. He would have done his readers a favor, had he, like Miss Laut, divided his work into two volumes. His one volume is too heavy to hold in one's hand during the many hours which its perusal requires.

Both books are highly creditable to their authors—the first comprehensive records, supplemented by a profusion of beautiful illustrations, of the development of Northern British America as a home for men.

Canadian Types of the Old Régime, 1608-1698. By Charles W. Colby. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.75 net.

In a characteristically modest preface, Professor Colby disclaims for this series of popular lectures anything more than a new presentation of known facts. It is safe to say, however, that many of these facts will be new to the vast majority of readers; to all, indeed, who have not been close students of early Canadian history; and, moreover, they gain a novel and very real value because of the author's point of view and effective presentation. His object is to set forth certain aspects of Canadian life under the French régime; and to secure distinctness he selects a single personage as typical of each class, and places him well in the front of the stage, though not to the entire exclusion of minor figures. Thus, Champlain stands as the type of the explorer; Brébeuf of the missionary; Hébert of the colonist; D'Iberville of the soldier; Du Lhut of the *coureur de bois;* Talon of the *intendant;* Laval of the bishop; Frontenac of the governor; yet one learns at the same time a good deal about La Salle, Maisonneuve, François Hertel, Radisson, Hennepin, Nicolas Perrot, La Barre, Denonville, and other men of action of the old régime. The historical background against which these notable figures move is admirably sketched in an initial chapter; and the whole subject is rounded off by a final chapter, "The Woman," in which we are introduced to the heroine Madeleine de Verchères, and those pious and self-sacrificing ladies, Marie de l'Incarnation, Jeanne Mance, and Marguerite Bourgeoys.

The following paragraph, contrasting La Salle and Du Lhut, gives a fair idea of the simplicity and directness of Professor Colby's style:

> The vindication of Du Lhut [from the charges of the mendacious Hennepin] may seem a disparagement of La Salle. But the foregoing paragraph has not been written with such intent. Nothing Du Lhut ever did is so brilliant as La Salle's descent of the Mississippi to the Gulf. These two lovers of the wilderness had different gifts, and each expressed himself in his own way. Du Lhut had a steadiness and sagacity which were lacking in La Salle. He could put his talents into joint stock with those of other people. La Salle, in his self-centred isolation, his intensity, his *hauteur,* is more impressive, but it may be doubted whether he was more useful to his country. Du Lhut's task was to explore thoroughly the lands of the Sioux, through only a part of which Radisson and Groiseilliers had passed, to build forts among the Crees and Assiniboines, to establish the reign of peace among these western tribes, and to bring them all into cordial relations with France. Between them, he and Nicolas Perrot were worth more to their nation than a regiment of regulars.

The illustrations include reproductions of seventeenth-century engravings, such as the Habitation, at Quebec, and the Fight with the Iroquois, from Champlain's "Voyages," and the Martyrdom of the Jesuits, from Du Creux's "Historia Canadensis"; as well as portraits of the great French ministers, Richelieu and Colbert, and of Champlain, La Salle, D'Iberville, and others.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Missioner. By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

The temptation of St. Anthony has long been a favorite theme of many arts, and Mr. Oppenheim has cast no luminously original rays upon the subject in this his latest contribution to the moment's fiction. The Missioner is our old friend, the exponent of athletic piety, whose spiritual and physical beauty impress the weary-eyed woman of the world. In the present instance, she is so impressed, that after flouting him before her friends and denying him lodging on her estate, she gathers up her Paquin draperies and starts in pursuit of him. Her interest, however, is at first only that of the chase; and when he discovers this fact, he leaves her in a tempest of rage, and seeks oblivion in a round of somewhat unconvincing Parisian dissipation. His better self, however, regains the ascendant, and he returns to his work in London, saves the lady of his heart from the consequences of a youthful indiscretion, and the story ends in the good old way, with lovers two by two entering the matrimonial ark. The most interesting point of the book is reached in the chapter entitled "The Way of Salvation," where the Missioner abandons his evangelization of the poor to preach the gospel of responsibility to the rich. The note is not new, but can scarcely be touched too often or too decisively. The story, as a whole, leaves the impression that a more leisurely handling would have resulted in better work.

The Maison de Shine. By Helen Green. New York: B. W. Dodge & Co.

The life of the mummer has in it inextinguishable literary and dramatic value. Take the traditional situation of Harlequin laughing while his heart breaks with hidden pain, and you have ready-made tragedy. Take the contrast between the tinsel and glitter of the stage throne-room and the dingy reality of the actor's bedroom, and you have your infallible comic material at hand. That is why a book like Helen Green's "Maison de Shine," which attempts to chronicle life in a cheap boarding house for vaudeville "artists," is bound to carry a certain amount of interest. Unfortunately, our author has added nothing to the value of her rough material. The sketches move on in a succession of absurd plots and silly situations delineated in the spirit of what is known professionally as "slap-stick" humor. After a few chapters, it is largely monotony.

The Forewarners. By Giovanni Cena; translated by Olivia Agresti Rossetti; with a preface by Mrs. Humphry Ward. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

The stirring of new ideas among the artisans of Italy bears sombre result in this book. A proofreader in Turin, poor, intelligent, gentle, is moved by the remembered sorrows of his own childhood and the ever-present suffering around him to put into autobiographic form his griefs, his sympathies, and aspirations. To compel the attention of the King to his subjects' woes is part of his plan, and to this end he is willing to sacrifice his own life. His story is the story of the tenants of "Aëropolis," an attic tenement where are housed workers and idlers, geniuses and castaways, meeting on the common

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ground of poverty. It is a tale of misery and degradation, irradiated here and there by neighborly office and the gleam of ideals. It is a cry of rebellion against the world's poverty, a wail of despair that "the hunger of some is due to the greed of the few."

The ghastliness of some of the episodes has hardly been exceeded in the literature of wretched humanity. A feature less familiar in writings of the sort is the absence of anarchism and violence from the remedial schemes of the writer. He plots against his own life only, and that to force a hearing. In his sketch of reconstruction the chief instruments are doctors and school teachers. Hereditary rights of property are to be abolished, but gradually.

The sensation produced in Italy by the book—such as to compel, it is said, a change of ending—it is not difficult to understand, particularly since, as Mrs. Humphry Ward points out in her preface, the pitiable estate of the Italian artisan has had hitherto less representation in literature than the conditions of either the peasantry, the bourgeoisie, or the cultivated middle class. It is, however, rather as a cry than a suggested cure that the book remains in the memory, and the cry is often broken, spasmodic, crudely incoherent.

The Sunny Side of the Hill. By Rosa Nouchette Carey. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

This story, like others of its well-known origin, is excellently adapted to feminine youth standing just a little beyond where the brook and river meet. As books for this class of readers are sometimes above them, and almost always beneath them, a welcome is due to a story which is mild, modest, interestingly eventful, and well-written. The home affairs and love affairs of an English family, district-visiting, tea-drinking, cycling, motoring, and gardening fill the days; and old-lavender stories of by-gone romances furnish a surrounding atmosphere. There is a loving, lofty mother, of Edgeworthy aloofness; a wise and merry spinster aunt; a lame hero with a motor car, several nice girls in addition to the bright-hearted, sensible little heroine, and no dabblers in malice prepense. But to give details of this simple story would be like analyzing a sugar plum; to criticise it like sitting in judgment on a kitten. Not that the story is all sweetness and frisk. There are troubles bravely met, and round pegs living cheerfully in square holes; a tale compact of good sense, healthy sentiment, and genuine highmindedness.

Dreaming River. By Barr Moses. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

This little story would be negligible were it not for its underlying theme, which possesses sufficient psychologic interest to save the discussion of the work from the pettiness of breaking a butterfly. The tale is that of a young and singularly ill-balanced poet who lives hermit-wise in a lonely farmhouse called Dreaming River. To him comes for protection a girl of sixteen, a penniless orphan, who turns to him as her only kin in obedience to the last wish of her dying father. The growth of love between them, perturbed by blizzards and cyclones, both without and within, makes up the rest of the story, which ends with Dorothy's surrender, leaving the reader somewhat uncertain as to the resulting happiness. The author thus words the root of his matter:

> She had the secret at last! The self back of the deeds, and the thoughts, and the words; . . . and, after all, it was not the words nor the thoughts nor the deeds of a man that one loved, but the essence of his being, his self, his soul.

One can hardly fail to meet this statement with the oft-repeated questions: "How far can that essence be dissociated from those thoughts, acts, and deeds? Imperfect as these media may be, are they not the only ones through which the soul can declare itself? Is not the tree to be known by its fruits, the field by its mixture of wheat and tares?" Respect as we may the author's intention in this work, to these questions he gives no answer.

The Oxford Hymn Book. New York: Henry Frowde. $1.15.

This interesting addition to our hymnology was edited by Dr. Thomas Banks Strong, Dean of Christ Church, and Dr. William Sanday of Oxford. They invited the cooperation of Miss Mary Church, who edited the "Life and Letters of Dean Church," and the Rev. James M. Thompson, dean of Magdalen College. For advice in the choice of music Dr. Basil Harwood, organist of Christ Church, has been largely responsible.

In the selection of hymns the editors have been guided by principles which are at once so sound, so well expressed, and so rarely followed that we cannot do better than quote at some length from the preface:

> There are two ideals of hymn-book composition. One is, to endeavor to provide as far as possible for each several occasion that arises either out of the course of the Christian Year or out of the common vicissitudes of human life. The other is, to make a more restricted selection of those hymns which appear to satisfy a certain standard and to be content with a more approximate application of them to particular occasions. We should expressly wish to disclaim any thought of competing with the former type of hymn-book, which is already well represented. . . .
>
> The qualities that we have looked for most have been simplicity, directness, and genuineness of religious feeling. A certain sort of cheap sentiment, of conventional and rhetorical form, of weak and honeyed phrase, is what we have most sought to avoid. On the other hand, we have not been afraid of what some may think prosaic baldness, if it had the stamp of reality and if it was relieved by a few good lines. These are sometimes set off all the more by their plain surroundings.

The prime trouble with most hymnals is that they are far too large and consequently contain a vast amount of rubbish. The "Church Hymnal," now widely used by Episcopalians in this country, contains 679 pieces, of which more than half might well be spared. Some three years ago a new hymnal was prepared for the Methodists; it was an improvement on the old, in that it contained only 717 hymns instead of 1,117. "The Book of Praise," edited for the Golden Treasury Series by Roundell Palmer about forty years ago, prints in the revised edition 447. "The Oxford Hymn Book" has 332 in English and 18 in Latin; but a study of these pages serves only to strengthen our conviction that there are not more than 250 good hymns in our language.

But the significant feature of this volume is the sedulous avoidance of "cheap sentiment, of conventional and rhetorical form, of weak and honeyed phrase." No hymnal with which we are acquainted has so successfully adhered to this ideal. The key-note of the severity and directness of work is struck in the motto prefixed to Book i, from the "Sarum Primer" (1558):

> God be in my head,
> And in my understanding;
>
> God be in mine eyes,
> And in my looking;
>
> God be in my mouth,
> And in my speaking;
>
> God be in my heart,
> And in my thinking;
>
> God be at mine end,
> And at my departing.

From beginning to end there is nothing that may be condemned as soft or gushing. This austere taste is displayed as much in what is omitted as in what is put in. To take two examples of hymns with which people, both young and old, are specially familiar—Edmund H. Sears's "It came upon the midnight clear" and Phillips Brooks's "O little town of Bethlehem" are both left out. And so is Horatius Bonar's "I heard the voice of Jesus say." All of these may be excellent in their place, popular in public worship, and especially in Sunday-school, but they have no place in "The Oxford Hymn Book." There are, however, many substantial hymns for which an over-refined and sophisticated age seems to care but little. The editors themselves say:

> Our choice has gravitated toward what

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

may be called the Old Masters—Watts, the Wesleys, Doddridge, Cooper, Newton. We have taken excerpts rather freely from the New Version of Tate and Brady; and we have been more attracted than repelled by the archaism of some of the seventeenth-century writers.

That a compilation of this character should be accepted for congregational use, at least in this country, seems very doubtful. The members of our average congregations, the majority women, do not care for hymns of this vigorous but often somewhat rugged type; they are perplexed and perhaps repelled by the naïveté that suggests the old ballad:

A virgin unspotted, the prophet foretold,
Should bring forth a Saviour, which now we behold
To be our redeemer from death, hell, and sin,
Which Adam's transgression had wrappèd us in.

Aye and therefore be merry, set sorrow aside,
Christ Jesus our Saviour was born on this tide.

At Bethlehem city in Jewry it was
That Joseph and Mary together did pass,
All for to be taxèd with many one moe,
Great Cæsar commanded the same should be so.

But persons who are somewhat cloyed by the saccharine quality of the current hymnals and persons who care to study the history of hymn-writing and who often discover deep significance in the ancient points of view and modes of expression, will find much that will appeal to them in this scholarly collection of the Old Masters.

The music is, in the main, of the same character as the hymns—plain and dignified. "We have endeavored," say the editors, "to avoid harmony of a luxurious and chromatic type and we have not used any adaptations from modern secular melodies." This further restriction will also tend to lessen the popularity of the book, though enhancing its value for the specialist. The type in which the music is set, "based upon the fount for which punches were cut in Oxford about 1683 by Peter de Walpergen," heightens the effect of quaintness, but it is needlessly difficult to read. The indexes are excellent.

Great American Lawyers: The Lives and Influence of Judges and Lawyers who Have Acquired Permanent National Reputation, and Have Developed the Jurisprudence of the United States; a History of the Legal Profession in America. Edited by William Draper Lewis. Vols. I-IV. Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Co.

Professor Lewis, dean of the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania, here presents a series of biographical volumes of interest, primarily, to the lawyer, but by no means devoid of interest to the intelligent layman. His definition, for his present purpose, of the "great" lawyer is a broad one. It includes, of course, judges and lawyers who have acquired permanent national reputation. It also embraces both those who have permanently impressed the jurisprudence of their respective States, and those who by their teaching or writings have produced either a distinct effect on the law, or have stimulated new methods of legal thought. This series will, when completed, contain ninety-six biographical sketches arranged roughly in chronological order, of which nearly fifty are in the four volumes already issued. The secondary title of these volumes—"A History of the Legal Profession in America"—expresses an aim of the editor which the form of the work makes impossible of full achievement. For the discussion in sketches such as these of the development of different branches of law is, of necessity, brief and fragmentary. It is, rather, in gathering together in convenient form a series of able and well-written accounts of the legal achievements of the leaders of the profession from the middle of the eighteenth century to the beginning of the present, that the success of this undertaking lies.

In the somewhat perplexing task of selecting the subjects for the sketches, the editor, on the whole, has shown excellent judgment. Yet it is a matter of regret that he has found it impossible to carry out his original plan of including in the list more names of men prominent in our history, who as statesmen rather than as judges or as lawyers have done important work in developing the theories of the Federal Constitution. It would have been better, we think, to have kept to the first plan, sacrificing if need be such minor legal lights as, for example, Chief Justice Thomas A. Marshall of Kentucky, Chancellor William Harper of South Carolina, and Judge Peter Hitchcock of Ohio, who served their States well, but whose opinions do not bear the mark of extraordinary ability, or denying a separate sketch to Judge James Gould of the Litchfield Law School. We venture to suggest, also, that of the early members of the Federal Supreme Court, Justice James Iredell, keen of mind and bold and original in reasoning, was deserving of a place in these volumes, while the long and not unimportant service of Justice Samuel Nelson on the same bench might well have led to his inclusion.

The editor has been fortunate in enlisting in this work some of the ablest legal writers in the country. Prof. James Brown Scott of George Washington University, whose authority as a writer on international law is recognized, has contributed four admirable sketches of Alexander Hamilton, Chief Justice Jay, Chancellor Livingston, and Chancellor Kent, the last including an interesting comparison of Kent and Marshall. One of the most valuable articles is that on Chief Justice Taney, by Prof. William E. Mikell of the University of Pennsylvania. Especially interesting are his comments on Taney's discussion of the merits of the case, technically *dictum*, in the Dred Scott decision, and of the fondness of other judges of that time for indulging in the same fascinating but somewhat dangerous practice. The sketch of Chief Justice Shaw, by Prof. Joseph Henry Beale, jr., of the Harvard Law School, contains a keen summing up of Shaw's service to the development of law. Judge Simeon E. Baldwin of the Yale Law School is represented by sketches of Zephaniah Swift, James Gould, and Roger Sherman Baldwin. And the learned editor himself contributes an adequate account of Chief Justice Marshall. Among other important sketches should be mentioned those of Daniel Webster, by Everett P. Wheeler of New York; of Justice Story, by Judge William Schofield of Massachusetts; of Chief Justice Gibson, by Samuel D. Matlock of Pennsylvania; of Luther Martin, by Judge Ashley M. Gould of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia; of François Xavier Martin, who played the most important part in the early legal history of Louisiana, by William Wirt Howe of that State; of Andrew Hamilton, one of the few colonial lawyers of wide and lasting reputation, by William Henry Loyd, jr., of Philadelphia; and the article by Margaret C. Klingelsmith of the University of Pennsylvania, on Justice James Wilson of the United States Supreme Court, who deserves a higher place in legal history than that commonly accorded him.

The real importance, however, of this series lies, not in its accounts of a few of our greatest judges, lawyers, and statesmen—their fame is secure—but in the biographies of men like George Wythe, Luther Martin, and William Pinkney (to name only a few of many here represented), intellectual giants and acknowledged leaders in their day, whose fame even in the profession is now in large part a matter of tradition. To bring together, in convenient, readable shape, as Professor Lewis has done, a record by competent hands of the achievements of men like these, is a work to be commended.

It may be added that the writers have shown, in general, a commendable restraint. The enthusiasm of the biographer is tempered with the intellectual caution fostered by the study of the law. Of course, one may be unwilling in many instances to accept as final the estimates here found of legal ability and attainment. The reviewer, for example, is unable to accord to Chief Justice Ellsworth the high praise given him by his present biographer, Frank Gaylord Cook. To our mind, Ellsworth, who was

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

slow intellectually, but shrewd, as befitted a Connecticut Yankee, has been overrated. His success was due rather to his keenness as a politician than to his ability as a statesman or a judge. We are not willing to accept as valid even the ingenious and entertaining plea of his other able biographer, William Garrott Brown, that Ellsworth has suffered because his lot was cast in the small State of Connecticut and his praises were not sung by some writer in the literary set of Boston and Cambridge.

With a few exceptions where a picture was unobtainable, a portrait of the subject of each sketch is given. We are glad to note further that the source of each portrait is given, and we have no fear in any case of such an unfortunate blunder as seems once to have been made in a legal history of some importance, where what purports to be a portrait of a Justice of the United States Supreme Court is in reality the likeness of a worthy New York merchant bearing the same name. We are surprised to find that Chief Justice Marshall is represented by the head from the Story statue. The best portrait of Marshall is that by Jarvis, the original of which was owned by the late Mr. Justice Gray; but either the painting by Inman, the crayon profile by Saint Mémin, or the portrait, with spectacles pushed back on the forehead, owned by Washington and Lee University, seems to us to be more satisfactory than the Story statue.

A favorable word may be added concerning the mechanical excellence of these volumes. The type is large and clear, the paper good. We note the following errors chargeable to careless proof-reading: In Vol. I, near the bottom of page 266, there is a superfluous "rather," and on page 447 of the same volume "of" appears in place of "or"; while on page 283 of Vol. III is a mysterious reference to "Cook [*sic*] on Littleton." We have heard recently that a learned law professor uses in the classroom the pronunciation here indicated; but we had not expected to see so soon in print the result of his teaching.

The Story of a Street. By Frederick Trevor Hill. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.60 net.

Mr. Hill has chosen for his theme a true symbol of the career of this country. "Wall Street" means now, the world over, something that is not confined within the limits of a single thoroughfare, but shapes destinies in all parts of the globe that are untouched by any other aspect of our history or ideas. He recalls its mean origin when Gov. Kieft summoned all interested persons to appear at seven o'clock on Monday, April 4, 1644, to erect a brushwood cattle-guard along the northern boundary of the village of New Amsterdam. This cattle-guard marked roughly the future course of Wall Street. The south side was determined by Peter Stuyvesant's stockade in 1653. The street was laid out in 1685 by Gov. Dongan, who contrived to cut its width down from 100 to 36 feet, the difference being added to a strip of lots abutting on it which had been secretly acquired by the Governor himself through a "dummy" purchaser. If this transaction were not enough to give standing to the street, its character was reinforced by the fact that the first house built on the north side became the property of Capt. William Kidd. In 1699 the stockade was removed as a nuisance, and New York ceased to be a walled city. In 1729 commerce invaded the street in the shape of a building erected by the Bayards for what they termed, more wisely than they knew, "the mystery of sugar refining." And always, from 1696, the head of the street was closed by the steeple of Trinity Church.

The changing physical aspect of the street has been noted by Mr. Hill with abundance of interesting detail, but the most significant part of the record deals with the events that here took place. The trial in 1734 of Zenger for alleged defamation of government, his defence by Andrew Hamilton and acquittal was the first legal triumph of colonial sentiment. Wall Street's part in revolutionary history is well known, but is told again briefly and well, for busy men to read. It should relieve for many the monotony of the daily walk to recall, besides the pageants of occupation and evacuation, that at No. 33 (then 58) Alexander Hamilton had his office, where sixty-three of the eighty-five *Federalist* essays were written; and that Washington's last official visit to the street, in 1790, was made for the purpose of passing the pipe of peace with the Creek Indians, whose self-appointed reception committee was the Society of the Sons of St. Tammany, organized in the previous year. The later history of the street is greatly condensed, being, indeed, merely outlined for the sake of the climax. The book bears evidence of careful study beneath its regrettably journalistic style, and contributes some fresh material.

Science.

Animal Romances. By Graham Renshaw. London: Sherratt & Hughes.

The Romance of Bird Life. By John Lea. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.

In "Animal Romances" the author departs from his usual zoölogical and historical essays and launches into elaborate descriptions of wild creatures and their haunts—attempting "to present them as actually living and moving before the reader." Mr. Renshaw has a vivid imagination and an excellent command of language, but all this counts for nothing, because of his remarkable method of treating his facts. "Romance" with him stands for an endless succession of vivid incidents, couched in extremely short sentences, following so closely together that each essay leaves the reader mentally breathless and dazed. As literature, the work is unsuccessful, and as a truthful presentation of actual conditions the author is equally astray. Only those who have spent days and weeks in the jungles of the tropics know how secretly and slowly the furred and feathered actors move in playing their parts. In such places there are untold myriads of living beings on all sides, but to imagine these various creatures gathered near one place and to set them all roaring, dancing, fluttering, bathing, or fighting—such a Noah's Ark vaudeville is "romance" indeed!

The preface is dated from the Sahara Desert, and the author is evidently more at home in the continent of Africa than in other regions. No definite hint is given as to the country covered in each essay, this information being deducible only from the animals mentioned. Thus we place "A Passage at Arms" in South Africa, judging by the presence of sable antelope, bateleur eagles, and the Cape wagtail. To the uninstructed reader, the scene might as well be Asia or some other country. "The Hermits" is laid in some marvellous region in Canada, where everything from chipmunks and beavers to moose and mountain goats passes swiftly in review before us. The sources of the photographs are not indicated, but the reader is left to infer that the pictures are of wild animals in their native country. It is probable that most were taken on the Duke of Bedford's estate in England. The scope of the work is shown by an examination of almost any page. On page 17, for example, we find twenty-seven lines of text, purporting to represent a scene in the "swamp and jungle" probably of southern Asia. Fourteen creatures are described—silver-gray squirrel, tree shrew, black gibbon, wild pig, pangolin ant-eater, flying lemur, jungle fowl, oriole, bulbul, peafowl, dragon lizard, green flower snake, cicada, and sleepy butterfly. An average of two lines to each gives us a hint as to how much of real value as to their habits we may glean from these pages. After this one does not wonder that there is no index; the book itself is hardly more than an annotated catalogue.

Accuracy of statement may be tested in the chapter "The Forest People." The sun-bitterns, trumpeters, and horned screamer determine the scene as the Amazon and Orinoco region of South America. The hoatzin "flies across the marsh, hissing loud in alarm," but in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

spite of such authority and that of the "Cambridge Natural History" this bird utters nothing but the most harsh and grating of cries. It is by no stretch of the imagination a "game-bird," and if Mr. Renshaw were ever compelled to taste one of these "stinking pheasants," as they are called, he would regret such a statement. He covers the shallow of a river with "multitudes of scarlet ibis, boat-billed heron, grebes, and swans," yet, if there is a swan in all this region it is still unknown to ornithologists. The "pendulum tail" with which the author has endowed the trogon is wholly fiction, and belongs by right to the motmot, while his theory of the red and green colors of the trogon simulating a flower and thus attracting insects, is rendered rather superfluous by the fact that the American trogons are fruit eaters. As the agouti is active all night and hides by day in the deepest hollow log, it is not easy to see how its "soft hide is all scarred with the bites of vampires."

Mr. Graham is at home in short and thorough historical essays on animals, in which field he has done some admirable writing; and it is because he is capable of so much better work that this volume has been thus criticised in detail.

In "The Romance of Bird Life," by John Lea (J. B. Lippincott Co.) the word "romance" may be interpreted to mean "almost anything" concerning the life of a bird. Indeed, the sub-title explains the scope of the book as "being an account of the education, courtship, sport and play, journeys, fishing, fighting, piracy, domestic and social habits, instinct, strange friendships, and other interesting aspects of the life of birds." This method of presenting the various phases of life under general headings, rather than in the course of the regular natural history description, has been used by Dixon, Bowdler Sharpe, and others. It is perfectly legitimate, and the boundless wealth of bird-life gains new interest when thus viewed. Judged as a compiler, Mr. Lea has been successful both in selecting and in grouping his material. Best of all, he has not hesitated to quote at length the original descriptions, thus offering a pleasing variety of diction and a vividness which are conspicuously absent from most compilations. His own contributions are clear and exact, but tend to become tiresome in details—the simplest facts being often explained at elaborate length. Birds from all countries are brought under notice. In such a *pot-pourri* one naturally finds errors, but fewer than would be expected; and most of these occur in the quotations from other writers. On page 307, for example, the scientific name of the black vulture is applied to the turkey vulture (the local name of which is turkey buzzard), and the misstatement is made that this latter species is the only vulturine scavenger of Charleston.

Among the scientific books to be published by the Macmillan Company this spring are "Faith and Works of Christian Science," by the author of "Confessio Medici"; "A System of Medicine," edited by Prof. Thomas Clifford Allbutt (second ed., Vol. IV.); "Concealing Coloration in the Animal Kingdom," by Abbott H. Thayer and Gerald H. Thayer; "The Physiology of Plant Production," by Dr. B. M. Duggar; "Forage Crops for the South," by S. M. Tracy; "Fruit Insects," by Prof. M. B. Slingerland; "Principles of Soil Management," by Dr. T. L. Lyon and Prof. E. O. Fippin; "Genetic Psychology," by Edwin A. Kirkpatrick; "The Psychology of Thinking," by Prof. Irving Elgar Miller; "Applied Mechanics for Engineers," by Prof. Edward L. Hancock; "Plane and Solid Coördinate Geometry," by Profs. H. B. Fine and H. D. Thompson; "Plane and Spherical Trigonometry," by Prof. D. A. Rothrock; "College Chemistry," by Prof. Louis Kahlenberg; "A Text-Book on Physical Chemistry," by Prof. Harry C. Jones; "The Elements of Light and Sound," by Profs. W. S. Franklin and Barry MacNutt.

Aided by the Russell Sage Foundation, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has issued under the title, "The Campaign against Tuberculosis in the United States" (New York: Charities Publication Committee), a comprehensive and useful directory of the sanatoria, hospitals, dispensaries, and associations which exist wholly or in part to combat this plague. Canada, Porto Rico, the Philippines, and Hawaii are included; there is no mention of Mexico, but Cuba stands perhaps prophetically between Connecticut and Delaware. In part the book, whose compilation is attributed to Philip P. Jacobs, is a revision of the directory which Miss Brandt prepared four or five years ago. About seventy pages are devoted to brief statements of the legislation of States and municipalities concerning notification, expectoration, and other matters. The estimate of the extent to which these laws are enforced is not very satisfactory, and seems to be largely guesswork, as, indeed, it must be. The copious index, in which we find Hawaii but miss Sandwich Islands, would be even better if it contained the names of all the places. Many institutions are widely known by the locality and the casual searcher is not always sure as to the State to which it belongs, and much less as to the exact title of the establishment.

Koch, in his popular lectures on dendrology, calls attention to the fact that at the dispersion of the great groups of the human race, each group carried from its ancestral home a particular kind of rose. The Aryans had their own which found its way, both east and west, under innumerable forms. In none of the descendants of these primitive peoples has love for the rose ever been lost, but it is among those who drifted westward that it is most pronounced. Other flowers have had their time of popularity and have passed out of fashion, but the rose has to-day a stronger hold than ever on all the European nations. Books on roses, even if they are not above mediocrity, find many readers, while the treatises which have real merit are on the shelves of all progressive horticulturists. To amateurs and professional cultivators who wish to inform themselves as to what is latest and best in regard to roses, we can cordially recommend a modest volume, "Roses and Rose-Growing," by Rose G. Kingsley (The Macmillan Co.). Miss Kingsley brings to her task literary skill, and a fair experience in the selection and cultivation of roses, for both of which she is indebted to the late Charles Kingsley of Eversley. She has made good use of the standard books, new and old, and has succeeded in preparing an attractive hand book such as Kingsley himself would have been delighted to use. She has also been exceedingly fortunate in her illustrations in color. In depth and delicacy, these reproductions are considerably in advance of any which have recently come to hand, and they add not merely to the attractiveness of the volume, but they may serve also as a safe guide in selecting varieties.

"Extinct Birds," by the Hon. Walter Rothschild (London: Hutchinson & Co.), is a sumptuous quarto of 244 pages, with forty-three beautifully colored plates. The work introduces us, as nearly as may be, to the birds which have become exterminated within the historical period, or, in many cases, within the past six or eight hundred years. To cover completely such a vast and difficult field in a single pioneer undertaking is, of course, impossible, and the defects, especially as to incomplete lists of specimens extant, are many; still the volume possesses great interest and value. Worthy of special note are the reproductions of the original drawings of the dodo, and the excellent restorations of the solitaire and moa. The causes of extinction are varied, but in many cases the blame must be laid to man. Examples are the great auk, dodo, moa, and the curious little tailless wren of Stephen Island, near New Zealand, of which the only thirteen ever secured were brought in by the cat of the lighthouse keeper. The edition is limited to 300 copies at the price of £25 each; and it is to be hoped that a new edition may be less expensive.

A work of especial interest at the present time is "La Science Séismologique" (Paris: A. Colin), by Comte de Montessus de Ballore, the author of several works on this "la plus jeune des sciences." The three parts into which it is divided treat of earthquakes, tremblings indicated by instruments, and their geologic results. It begins with an historical sketch of seismology, and closes with some useful practical considerations of "l'art de bâtir" in the countries subject to earthquakes. The astronomer of the Paris Observatory, G. Bigourdan, calls attention in the *Annales de Géographie* to the conclusive evidence which the Count has given in his work showing the falsity of the old theory that the great majority of earthquakes could be traced to regions of small extent. On the contrary, the records of the exceedingly sensitive instruments now in use indicate that they are largely simultaneous movements of the earth's crust. Numerous tables, charts, and illustrations add much to its value as a book of reference.

Scientific work of timely interest, often half-official and military, meets us in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Autour de l'Afghanistan," by Commandant de Bouillane de Lacoste. The book is made up from notes taken in an expedition "along forbidden frontiers," with 120 inset plates from photographs of the author and five maps (Paris: Hachette).

Dr. Ludwig Darmstaedter's "4,000 Jahre Pionier-Arbeit in den exakten Wissenschaften," first issued in 1904, has appeared in a new edition, much enlarged in both size and scope, as indicated by the new title, "Handbuch zur Geschichte der Naturwissenschaften und der Technik." The new edition not merely records the final discoveries, but shows intermediate steps, so that the development of each discovery can be traced. Dr. Darmstaedter has been assisted by Dr. R. du Bois Reymond and Dr. Carl Schaefer, and has had the coöperation of a large number of correspondents.

Walter Morrison Allen, widely known as a designer of telescopes, died in Cleveland February 8, at the age of forty-two. He had charge of the construction of the forty-inch telescope at the Yerkes Observatory at Lake Geneva, Wis., and also of the twenty-six-inch telescope at the Naval Observatory.

Drama.

The Children of the Chapel at Blackfriars, 1597-1603: Introductory to "The Children of the Revels, Their Origin, Course, and Influences." By Charles William Wallace [University of Nebraska Studies]. Lincoln: University Book Store.

Professor Wallace's book is the most thorough study we have of an Elizabethan theatre—to be sure, for a limited period of its existence, but that the most important. He gives us a searching examination, based on the original records, of the history of the foundation and management of Blackfriars during the years indicated above, and of the influence which it exerted in various ways on the history of the drama and the stage. The choice of this particular theatre has a double recommendation—first, on account of the interest of singularity which will always attach to the Elizabethan boy-companies, and, secondly, the fact that it was undoubtedly Blackfriars, and not the great public theatres, like the Globe, which in all essentials determined what the structure and arrangements of the modern theatre were to be.

From unpublished documents in the Public Record Office Professor Wallace is able to prove that both the seating capacity and the stage of Blackfriars were much larger than has been hitherto assumed—indeed, that it was the most expensive theatre erected in England before the new Globe in 1614. He argues with some plausibility that the Elizabethan habit of selling seats on the stage originated at Blackfriars, owing to the peculiar physical conditions of that theatre. The custom, of course, extended also to the Continent; but Professor Wallace is mistaken when he implies that it died out early in England. As a matter of fact, it continued in that country down into the sixties of the eighteenth century.

Professor Wallace is also able to trace clearly and in detail the circumstances which attended the formation and maintenance of the Children of the Chapel and to unravel the intricate history of Nathaniel Gyles, who was commissioned to obtain the boys necessary, and of Henry Evans, the lessee, in their relations to the theatre.

The main thesis, however, of the book is that, during this period, Blackfriars was an official theatre maintained at the Queen's expense. The evidence on this subject, we confess, does not appear to us so conclusive as it does to the author. Indeed, the passages from all but one of the documents which he cites are too obscure to base any conclusion on. Only the entry (September 18, 1602) in the diary of Philip Julius, Duke of Stettin-Pomerania, seems to us to possess any real weight. If Professor Wallace is right in interpreting this passage as relating to Blackfriars, that would decide the question. Probabilities favor this interpretation, but there are difficulties to be considered. Queen Elizabeth had nothing to do with the erection of Blackfriars, as far as we know, and it is hard to conceive that a whole hour's musical entertainment would precede the regular performance at this theatre, if the play given was of the type usual at Blackfriars. Certain it is that Professor Wallace is mistaken in inferring from the description in the diary that the play which the Duke saw was Chapman's "Widow's Tears." Apart from the cogent reasons advanced by Fleay for dating this play in 1605, it is sufficient to point out that there is no "royal" widow among its characters, Eudora being merely a countess; nor is there any Englishwoman in the piece. Besides, the term "casta vidua" could only be applied in an ironical sense to the heroine of a plot which is recognized on all hands as modelled after the notorious Matron of Ephesus.

It is to be hoped that Professor Wallace will soon make public the documents referred to in the note on page 56—"which give the origin of 'shares' in London theatres and Shakespeare's financial interest from the first in the Globe and Blackfriars."

"The Playhouse and the Play," by Percy Mackaye will be published by the Macmillan Company this spring.

A. R. Waller's edition of Beaumont and Fletcher in the Cambridge English Classics (Putnams) progresses regularly, the sixth volume, just issued, carrying it beyond the halfway point. Five plays make the present tale: "The Queen of Corinth," "Bonduca," "The Knight of the Burning Pestle," "Love's Pilgrimage," "The Double Marriage." The scheme of editing has been given in our notices of earlier volumes, and need not be repeated.

Though Charles F. McClumpha's volume containing Otway's two masterpieces, "The Orphan" and "Venice Preserved," in the Belles-Lettres Series (D. C. Heath & Co.), does not present anything novel in the way of biography or criticism, its well-informed, competently written introduction, its text faithful to the first editions, and its up-to-date bibliography make it the best edition of the two plays obtainable. The only adverse comment to be made upon the preparatory essay is that in the attempt to recount the facts of Otway's career, to relate him to his French models and English contemporaries, to touch upon or discuss all his plays in relation to his dramatic development, and to sketch the general state of dramatic literature in the Restoration period, the various matters are somewhat congested, and penetration and thoroughness are sacrificed to comprehensiveness. Racine plus Shakespeare plus an enthusiastic temper is in the main the right formula to explain Otway's brief but striking endeavor to turn the apostate tragedy of his time back into the native English tradition; but Mr. McClumpha has given little more than the bare formula. There is still room for a searching investigation of that half-stifled counter-revolution of taste which struggled through all the years from the Restoration to the death of Dryden. To the direct imitation of French models, whether of the Cornelian or the Racinean type, the editor, in company with many other commentators, imputes rather too important influence. The tyrannies which galled the passionate Otway, as he repeatedly makes clear, were the pedantic critical theories imposed most obnoxiously by an audience of shallow criticasters, and the satirical and cynical spirit of the age. That he emancipated himself from them both, where the puissant Dryden failed, is a substantial evidence that he is entitled to the rank, which Mr. McClumpha denies him, of genius.

Julius Bab's "Deutsche Schauspieler," with sixteen full-page illustrations, is a valuable contribution to the history of the German stage, especially of Berlin and Vienna.

Adolf Müller, in "Das griechische Drama und seine Wirkungen bis zur Gegenwart," the eighteenth volume in the series Sammlung Kösel (Munich: Kösel), discusses with scholarship and excellent literary taste the origin and character of the Greek drama; Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Greek comedy; and the influence of the Greek drama down to our own day.

"The New Lady Bantock," which was presented for the first time here in Wallack's Theatre, on Monday evening, will add nothing to the reputation of Jerome K. Jerome, either as humorist or dramatist. It is founded upon an idea which is not only fresh in a theatrical sense, but is clearly capable of amusing treatment. Unfortunately Mr. Jerome has spoiled it by gross and palpable exaggeration. There would be nothing wildly improbable in the supposition that a chorus girl, married to a foolish young lord, might find herself confronted

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by inconvenient relatives in the kitchen, but that these should number twenty-three, constitute her entire family, and rule the establishment is a manifestly preposterous condition. It is not made any the more reasonable by almost grotesquely farcical handling. Nor is the performance by the star, Miss Fannie Ward, in the part of the embarrassed but ultimately triumphant bride in any way remarkable. But the representation acquires a certain artistic value through an uncommonly fine impersonation of an old, tyrannical family butler—a pompous, dictatorial, hypocritical, time-serving, but thoroughly capable and respectable servant—by Charles Cartwright. This is a veritable embodiment and a really first-rate bit of eccentric comedy worthy of a far richer setting.

The London Afternoon Theatre, that began its career at least defiantly with Hauptman's "Hannele" (see the *Nation* of December 24, 1908, p. 636), has not proved so enterprising in its second programme at His Majesty's, but has fallen back comfortably upon George Bernard Shaw as principal attraction. The play selected, "The Admirable Bashville," is one of his least good, and, though a novelty to the public, has already been produced for the few by the Stage Society. Mr. Shaw describes it as a "Masterpiece in the Elizabethan Style." What the plot is matters little, the whole thing is a parody, or burlesque, of Mr. Shaw's novel "Cashel Byron's Profession," never well enough known for its parody to be amusing as a parody. The characters are used to give expression to the opinions generally and the paradoxes especially that Mr. Shaw delivers to the public. Much of the absurdity comes from "the Elizabethan style," from the pompous verse in which modern nonsense is spoken, and from the stage setting. Two Beefeaters bring in the stage properties; they hold up a big sign to explain at the beginning of each act where it is supposed to take place, while the same scene does duty for a room in Mayfair, a hall at Islington, a room in a country castle, and a few "supers" walking undisguisedly in the same circle round and round the stage must pass for the thousands in the audience at a prize fight. All this is excellent fooling, though at times directed not so much against Elizabethan as modern scenic methods. The actors carried off the nonsense with a solemnity that was beyond compare. Ben Webster, as Cashel Byron, never relapsed a moment from his heroic pose; Henry Ainley, to the Admirable Bashville, brought the earnestness of a Romeo or a Hamlet; Miss Rosina Filippi, in her rôle of mother and actress combined, delivered her lines of twaddle with unruffled dignity. But for all this excellence, "The Admirable Bashville" is thin, its humor long drawn out. Mr. Shaw's play was followed by a commonplace one-act piece, that might serve for the curtain-raiser to which no one is expected to come, called "Tilda's New Hat," made possible only by the excellent acting of Miss Agnes Thomas and Miss Farebrother. Altogether, this second programme of the Afternoon Theatre would be discouraging were it not for the promise of the third, a new play by Henry James, an event of no small literary and dramatic importance.

Charles Frohman has secured the American rights of "An Englishman's Home," the play by Guy du Maurier, which is reported to have made so big a sensation in London. Moreover, he promises to produce it in March, so that New York playgoers will not have to wait long before they will be able to judge for themselves of the quality of the piece. Written by an army officer, it takes the view of Lord Roberts and some other military men that an invasion of Great Britain, under existing conditions, is altogether feasible, and purports to show how it might be done. A London suburban home is suddenly seized by invading Germans, and the civilian master of it, who has ventured to show fight, is shot down upon his own lawn. The utter inefficiency of the "territorial" and other supplementary forces is demonstrated to the author's entire satisfaction. The invaders, of course, are supposed to have eluded the British fleet, which is just what British naval men declare to be impossible. In the original version of the play, the Germans were triumphant all along the line, but, in the amended scheme, they are ultimately repulsed by the Highland Brigade, whose advancing pipes are heard, as in "The Relief of Lucknow."

Sir Charles Wyndham has secured the English rights to Émile Fabre's play, "Les Vainqueurs," and will appear, in due course, as the influential lawyer and deputy, Daygrand.

Ernest Alexandre Honoré Coquelin, the French actor, better known under the name of Coquelin Cadet, died at Suresnes, February 8. He was brother of Benoît-Constant Coquelin, who died January 27. The last public appearance of M. Coquelin, whose talents had won him something of the fame achieved by his more distinguished brother, was at the Comédie Française, in October, 1907. The younger Coquelin was born in 1848 at Boulogne-sur-Mer. He, too, like Constant, abandoned the paternal trade of baker in consequence of a predisposition to the footlights, studied at the feet of Régnier, and, in due course, won a first prize for comedy at the Conservatoire. In 1867 he won a series of successes at the Odéon in comic characters of the classic repertory, and in 1868 joined his brother on the stage of the Français. During the war with Germany he quit the theatre for the field, where he displayed notable bravery. When peace was reëstablished he resumed his profession of actor, but left the Français because he was not chosen *sociétaire*. For a time he acted at the Variétés, but in 1876 returned to the Français, where his reputation and popularity increased steadily. Among his chief successes in the more modern drama may be mentioned his Ulrich in "Le Sphinx," his Frippesauce in "Tabarin," his Isidore in "Le Testament de César Girardot," his Frédéric in "L'Ami Fritz," and Basile in "Le Barbier de Séville." In 1879 he was admitted a *sociétaire*. Since then he has been identified with many important parts of widely diverse character, in such plays as "Le Bourreau des cranes," "Les Trois Épiciers," "Le Chapeau de paille d'Italie," "Le Député de Bombignac," "Denise," "Un Parisien," "M. Scapin," "Francillon," "Margot," "Grisélidis," "Le Faune," "La Vie de Bohême," and "Célimare le bien aimé." The list, although far from complete, will give an idea of his range, which extended from the broadest of low comedy to the more refined and intellectual types of eccentric characterization. His work was distinguished by its fine humorous significance, its veracity, and its exquisite technical finish. Like Constant, he possessed rare powers of recitation, and was in high demand as a monologist. He was also successful as a writer of comic pieces, being a frequent contributor to the press over the nom de plume of "Pirouette." He had been ill for a long time, and it was only the other day that he was retired from the Français with a pension, with the understanding that he should be reinstated in case he recovered his health.

Music.

The fifth volume of "Grove's Dictionary of Music," revised and enlarged under the editorship of J. Fuller Maitland, will be published by the Macmillan Company this spring.

In his "Mezzotints in Modern Music," published ten years ago, James Huneker had an essay entitled "The Greater Chopin," in which he tells of the time when he echoed the opinion of George Sand, that one tiny prelude of Chopin is worth all the trumpeting of Meyerbeer; and that was when Mr. Huneker knew chiefly the popular Chopin, the melancholy dreamer, the Chopin whom schoolgirls torture and sentimentalize. Subsequently Mr. Huneker discovered that there is also a greater Chopin, more masculine, grander, deeper, more daring, and revolutionary. To this day this greater Chopin is largely music of the future. "Chopin is among the immortals, and he is, it may be frankly confessed, admired for his less admirable music." To help ending this anomalous state of affairs, Mr. Huneker has compiled and edited for The Musicians' Library a volume entitled "The Greater Chopin" (Oliver Ditson Co.), which contains two of the ballades, two of the polonaises, four preludes, nine études, three nocturnes, three scherzos, and five others of the "greater" pieces; and to these he has prefixed one of his stimulating and luminous introductory essays, together with a bibliography. To play over these pieces is to understand how Saint-Saëns could write that all modern music had its germs in Chopin.

It has been said that singers die twice, the first funeral being that of their voice. It would be a great mistake to suppose that the Sembrich Farewell to the American operatic stage last Saturday was a vocal funeral. There was a note of sadness in the ceremonies, which took up more than half an hour after the performance was over; but the prevailing opinion was that the great Polish prima donna is leaving the stage too soon. In the lesson scene from the "Barber of Seville" she was so girlish in action, appearance, and song that one could never have guessed she had been on the operatic stage thirty-four years; and she sang the "Ah, fors è lui" from "La Traviata" with a beauty and opulence of tone and a brilliancy of execution which, of the younger singers, Mme. Tetrazzini alone could have equalled. Why, then, does she retire from the operatic stage? Why not go on "farewelling" a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

decade or two, after the fashion of Patti? Because she wishes to leave before people can express regrets that she did not go sooner. Moreover, she wishes to devote herself henceforth to concert work, which is less exhausting than opera, and she understands that her exquisite art is even more needed in the realm of the *Lied* than in opera. But perhaps the strongest motive in her mind is the realization of the fact that there is no new music for a singer of her type. Rossini, Donizetti, Mozart, and the young Verdi wrote for her, but they are dead long since. The only modern rôle that has appealed to her is Mimi in Puccini's "La Bohême." Wagner, Strauss, the later Puccini, and his Italian and French colleagues do not write for her. She has sung the only half-dozen of the old florid operas that the public now tolerates over and over and over again, till, as she frankly admits, she has become tired of them. But the *Lied* offers unlimited scope for the exercise of her art.

The demand for tickets for the Wagner Festival at Bayreuth exceeds all precedents. On November 3 no tickets were left for the first "Nibelung" cycle. And now, six months before the festival begins, the whole of the second "Nibelung" series is disposed of, as well as all the "Lohengrin" tickets, and also those for the "Parsifal" performances except on August 7 and 8. It is probable that the tickets for all of the twenty performances will be sold five months ahead.

Art.

THE ARCHITECTURAL LEAGUE EXHIBITION.

If the exhibitions of the New York Architectural League are to be accepted as a true indication of the estate of American architecture and the allied arts, it would appear that what was once called the "mistress art" has this year at least lost her primacy and become the mere bondmaiden of the decorative arts. Year by year the works of the painters, stained-glass designers, sculptors, bronze-workers, and other artists in the field of decoration have encroached upon the wall spaces formerly devoted to architecture; until in the present exhibition they have taken full control of the field. What corners of it they do not care for are occupied by drawings and photographs of buildings. This, at least, is the first impression made by the exhibition now in progress in the Fine Arts Building on West Fifty-seventh Street. Not only the South Gallery, which has always been devoted to the exhibits of the decorators, but the Middle Gallery, and even a considerable part of the Vanderbilt Gallery itself, are covered with their works; while there is an unusual scarcity of such large and important drawings or groups of drawings as have furnished the *clou* of many former exhibitions. Photographs of executed work constitute a considerable portion of the architectural exhibits, with the result of still further reducing the effectiveness and attractiveness of the exhibition. Their small size and dark monotone detract materially from the effect of *ensemble* of the architectural part of the show, and they lack the personal quality and interest one finds in drawings. Properly displayed, they are valuable adjuncts to drawings, but can never take their place in a large exhibition.

As one surveys the great mass of decorative works which so dominate the exhibition, comparing it mentally with the exhibitions of earlier years, the impression is likely to be one of great technical progress, but with less advance in originality and force than could be wished. The amateurish note of other days is gone; much of the work displays a sure hand and a good mastery of technic; there are evidently scores to-day where there were but a handful a few years ago, who can draw the human figure with vitality and compose with conviction. There are some vigorous canvases, some windows that one feels sure will be finely effective, not a little good sculpture, and, finally, there are the impressive displays of the work of the veteran painter and veteran sculptor to whom respectively the League has awarded its Medals of Honor this year, John La Farge and J. Q. A. Ward. These displays add a special distinction to the decorative exhibit, and with Edwin H. Blashfield's studies for the decorations of the Wisconsin State Capitol, and W. B. Van Ingen's frieze for the United States Circuit Court at Chicago, help to complete the overwhelming preponderance of the "allied arts" over architecture. One could wish that the rest of the decorative work displayed more strength and originality; but we may at least console ourselves with the reflection that the wild eccentricities of the European Secessionists of the Art Nouveau and Moderne Kunst, the cult of the bizarre and the ugly under the guise of protest against worn-out formulas and the commonplace, have not taken possession of our artists.

In the architectural section, the most noticeable exhibit is that of the competitive drawings for the new municipal buildings, with additional illustrations of the successful design by McKim, Mead & White. These might well have been given the centre of the wall opposite the entrance to the Vanderbilt Gallery. They exhibit architectural draftsmanship at its best; they are dignified, modern, American, representative. To many the Gothic pile by Howells & Stokes will appear more interesting as an architectural composition, than the accepted design in its classic dress; but whatever one's predilections, one can hardly fail to see in the very fact of this contrast of treatment, an interesting illustration of the direction which American style-eclecticism is taking in monumental architectural design. It would have been interesting to have a more adequate presentation of the design to whose authors was awarded this year the annual medal of honor in architecture, founded by the New York Chapter of the American Institute of Architects—the Phipps mansion, by Trowbridge & Livingston. It is shown by a perspective and photographs, but one might easily pass it over unnoticed, unless specially seeking it out. The same is true of the stately if somewhat frigid design for the new Post Office for this city; and of the winning design for the grounds and buildings of the Western Pennsylvania University at Pittsburgh—a vast scheme shown only by two rather small drawings in a corner of the gallery. A number of other important competitions of the past year are not represented at all; and there is a large amount of interesting and significant work projected or executed in the last year or two which would have added greatly to the attractiveness and value of the exhibition, but of which no sign appears on its walls. The presentation, even of current and projected work in New York city, is inadequate. Whether the failure to secure an adequate exhibit of work from New England and the West, as well as from our own city is due to the lack of enterprise of those in charge of the exhibition or to the apathy of those invited to contribute, the result is unfortunate. Certainly, if the object of the league exhibitions is to encourage interest in architecture, it would seem wise to offer more architecture and less mere decoration, and to secure a better and more adequate presentation of the really vital and important work being done throughout the country.

The most effective and attractive part of the purely architectural exhibits is perhaps, after all, to be found in the display of students' work, in the gallery of the Sculpture Society at the right, as one enters the building, and in the league rooms upstairs. The competitive drawings for the prize scholarship in the American Academy at Rome, and work by students in the Carnegie Technical Schools at Pittsburgh, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and others, are shown in the sculpture room. Why the drawings from the Columbia School of Architecture should all have been relegated to the upstairs room, which nobody visits unless by accident or on some special quest; and why so fine and serious a piece of work as Lucian Smith's McKim fellowship "envoi" from Rome should not have been allowed the honor of a place at least in some corner of the Vanderbilt

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Gallery, is not easy to understand. Nor does there appear any good reason why there should be no indication, either by signs in the vestibule or by explanations in the catalogue, that a considerable part of the exhibits catalogued are to be found upstairs in the league rooms. The catalogue, indeed, furnishes no means of locating any of the exhibits, even to the extent of indicating in which gallery they are to be looked for.

The collaboration of the "Three Arts" for the special prize of $300 offered by the league, furnishes one of the most successful and attractive features of the exhibition. The subject, A Monument to a Great American Sculptor, is a rational and appealing motive, and the requirements were moderate as to scale, giving opportunity for refined decorative treatment. In most of the models submitted, the three arts are thoroughly and sympathetically blended into a harmonious composition; and they furnish interesting evidence of the realization of the purpose of the league to secure the coöperation of the sister arts of painting and sculpture with architecture.

SOROLLA Y BASTIDA.

Preceded by a heightening fame in Europe, which was accentuated by the success of exhibits of his paintings in both Paris and London, the Spanish artist, Joaquín Sorolla y Bastida, is now to be seen in New York. More than 350 of his pictures and sketches are on view at the Museum of the Hispanic Society of America, where they will remain till March 8. It is a collection extraordinary for range and brilliancy. To have produced at forty-six so great a body of mature work indicates uncommon fertility; to have attained such striking results argues genius. Sorolla's method is that of a modified impressionism, but such a seeing eye as his must be, such a rapid and sure technique, would have made him a great artist under almost any method. His painting seems absolutely direct. Critics are putting microscopes upon Velásquez's canvas, to see if they can discover anything like niggling under the broad free sweep of his brush, but it would occur to no one to apply such a test to Sorolla. His stroke is obviously as unwavering as that of a piston, the pure color being laid on in one jet. There is no fussing; all is immediate, the drawing, the modelling, being got by the swift use of the final color. He is called a triumph of the "new" school, but such great gifts as his would have glorified any school.

If definitions must be sought, Sorolla is not so much an artist of the *plein air* as of the full sun. His greatest mastery lies in rendering the highest notes of the Spanish sun. Especially powerful are his paintings of sea and sand in the brightest light, with fishing boats, and oxen to draw them up, and bathers and children playing on the beach or splashing in the water or racing into the wave or emerging from the bath—all under the sun of Valencia or San Sebastián or Biarritz. Many of the paintings dealing with these favorite subjects of Sorolla are positive *tours de force*, which simply leave the gazer astounded at the artist's extraordinary talent. It seems as if he had discovered a new way of fixing instantaneously in paint not only form and color, but motion. In such a picture as Alegría del Mar, the happy dash of the naked boys into the surf is life caught in the act, while the turned face of the youngster deepest in, with the one line of white to show where his teeth gleam in joy, is the keynote to the whole. In landscapes away from the sea, or under more sombre skies, Sorolla is not always so victorious; but flood him with sunlight, and he will flood you. Even in his portraits, he seems to desire to get his sitter out into the sun. One of his best is that of a gentleman sitting in strong light among bright flowers in his garden. The full length of the King of Spain, clad in brilliant uniform, is done out under the open sky, with an effect, as one bystander remarked, as if the King had swallowed sunshine and it was oozing from him at every pore. A much more powerful rendering of Alfonso's face is the darker one painted indoors, which for its unshrinking revelation of melancholy struggling through the mask of youth, and its air of a fatal heredity adding gloom to every feature, might well have been given the name which Sorolla has applied to his large picture of crippled children on the seashore, Triste Herencia. The portrait of Menéndez y Pelayo, done last year, is equally masterful.

The entire exhibit is a noteworthy event in this art season. Sorolla is certain to provoke wide discussion, in which admiration will be a common ground of all disputants, whatever their differences. It is said that his pictures may be shown in Boston, and possibly in other cities. If so, one can predict a new Spanish Conquest of America.

To those who desire to get a strong impression of the formality and dignity of life in the good days of Queen Anne and the neighboring periods, we recommend a volume, imported by Scribners, which, to give its full title, is called "English Houses and Gardens in the 17th and 18th centuries; A Series of Bird's-eye Views Reproduced from Contemporary Engravings by Kip, Badeslade, Harris, and Others, with Descriptive Notes by Mervyn Macartney." Some of the views are well known from the reproduction in modern biographies, but others have been for the first time rescued from old county histories and other obscure books. Together they will have some value for the architect and landscape gardener, and a great deal of interest for the student of eighteenth-century life. The notes by Mr. Macartney make no pretence to anecdotal entertainment or biographical fulness, but give the ownership, date of building, and other details of the sort.

A "Catalogue of the Collection of Casts" has been prepared for the Metropolitan Museum under the general supervision of Edward Robinson, assistant director. Brief histories are given of the originals from which the casts are taken, and references are added to the catalogue or special work in which full accounts of the originals may be found. Sources for studying in detail this great collection of models—it contains 2,607 numbers—are thus indicated to students of sculpture and architecture, while the merely curious will find about all they need in this single volume.

The third volume of the "Catalogue of the Coins in the Indian Museum, Calcutta," by H. Nelson Wright (Henry Frowde), contains the coins of the Mughal Emperors of India. There are over two thousand clear illustrations of these coins, together with descriptions, arranged according to metal and emperor, a map of Mohammedan mints, an historical introduction, and chronological appendices. The Iláhí era, established by Akbar in 1584, is shown in Appendix D to have begun on the "Nauroz" of 963 A. H., which occurred on 27th Rabi' II (not on the 5th Rabi', as claimed by Stanley Lane-Poole). The handsome volume of 350-odd pages is worthy of the Clarendon Press, and will be a boon to all those interested in Indian numismatics.

A new volume of the Kunstgeschichtliche Monographien (Leipzig: Hiersemann) is Carl Glaser's "Hans Holbein der Aeltere." It contains sixty-nine excellent reproductions. In the first part there is a critical catalogue of the pictures of the elder Holbein, beginning with 1493 and reaching to 1519. The second part is devoted to a critical estimate of the painter's art.

Spemann's Compendien is the collective title of a series of scholarly works on various branches of knowledge published in artistic form by the old Stuttgart house of Spemann. Dr. Robert Forrer, the archæologist, known not only as the author of many volumes on prehistoric man and archæological finds, but also as the owner of remarkable private collections of antiquities, has written the first volume: "Urgeschichte des Europäers von der Menschwerdung bis zum Anbruch der Geschichte," a volume of 500 pages with 1,500 illustrations. The two other volumes so far published are Bruno Bucher's "Kunstgeschichte" and Dr. Max Dressler's "Künstler-Anatomie." The work is among the importations of G. E. Stechert & Co.

In March, at the close of the Sorolla exhibition at the Hispanic Museum in this city, a collection of paintings by Zuloaga will be shown.

Among the exhibitions at the dealers' galleries in this city are paintings by G. Glenn Newell at Powell's, till February 13; paintings of dogs, Percival Rosseau, Knoedler's, February 13; etchings of Paris, Meryon, Keppel's, March 2.

In the *réserves* of the Museum at Versailles a portrait of Mme. de Sévigné by Ferdinand Elle has been discovered. It is twenty years earlier than the pastel by

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Monteuil, and represents her *en buste* with a string of pearls in her hair. The hands are said to be notably beautiful. Another discovery at Versailles is a portrait of Marie Leczinska, painted in 1748.

W. Goscombe John, sculptor, and John Belcher, architect, have been elected Royal Academicians; B. Mackennal, sculptor, has been chosen A.R.A.; and Jean Paul Laurens an honorary foreign academician.

Finance.

THE PRICE OF METALS.

After rather long absorption in trivial and inconsequential affairs, the Stock Exchange has been suddenly confronted with a question of large scope, the problem of prices in the great metal markets. Present conditions are in many ways peculiar. A rather novel economic doctrine was thus set forth, on April 9, 1908, by the chairman of the United States Steel Corporation:

> Prices should at all times be reasonable and fair. The mere fact that the demand is greater than the supply—that the necessities of the purchaser are great—does not justify an increase in price, nor does the fact that the demand is less than the supply furnish an argument for lowering the price. In neither case would the quantity bought and sold be more or less.

Now the fact that a theory or policy is new does not mean that it is erroneous. The test of time, however, is likely to settle such questions, and that test has been applied. Reluctantly and under protest, the Steel Corporation made a slight reduction from $28 to $25 per ton in steel billets on June 9. This cut was declared by the average consumer to be too small to meet the requirements of the occasion. By the end of October, such effect on trade as it may have exerted had spent its force. With January, business on the basis of "official prices" came practically to a standstill; last week, it was admitted that independent mills, by means of secret cuts, were getting the bulk of the business offering.

It was inevitable that, from the manufacturers' side, the discussion of tariff revision should be insisted on as the root of trouble. But the course of events in another industry inspires skepticism as to the tariff agitation as a primary cause of sluggish trade. The dominant corporation in the copper market, the Amalgamated Copper Company, advanced the price of copper ¾ cent a pound between election day and the end of 1908. But manufacturers had their own ideas about an advance of 5 per cent. in the face of inactive trade. By the middle of last week, all the advance in copper, scored since October 30, had been lost through a steady fall in open market prices; last week, the Amalgamated's selling agency lowered its official prices.

The fact is pretty well established that in periods of depression following panic, prices must be reduced, in order to let industry get a fair start again. What has the outcome been in the past? Dun's "index number" of metal prices in this country shows that from 32.643 in the middle of 1873, the average fell to 25.254 in 1874, and continued to decline until 1879, when a sharp recovery began from the very low figure of 15.149. That year exceptional causes were at work, causing both the violence of the decline and the prolongation of depression. From the 14.030 mark in the middle of 1893—cost of manufacture and therefore prices having been greatly reduced in the twenty years preceding—average metal prices fell to 12.015 in the middle of 1894 and to 11.021 in 1895, an irregular recovery following.

The answer of the companies which are holding out for the high prices of prosperity is that this repeated lowering of prices was itself a cause of the prolonged depression; that instead of attracting buyers and stimulating trade, it upset all business plans, because nobody would venture to buy large supplies ahead, lest he meet a competitor later on, who had purchased at still lower prices. In short, prevention of the disorganization of prices is at least one factor in preventing prolonged depression. That there is force in this argument, considered from some aspects, most people agree. But most people will also make three points in their rejoinder. First, the argument against lowering prices despite reduced consumption of trade depression is, *a fortiori*, an argument against ever reducing them; the policy can only be enforced by practically monopolistic control of trade, which would make in theory always for higher and never for lower prices. Second, the experiment of stimulating trade by refusing price concessions was tried in 1908, and has, to all appearances, failed. Third, it is possible to use this very control of industry so as to make the requisite concessions in an orderly way, thus meeting consumers fairly while avoiding the demoralization of 1874 and 1894.

The third point is of high importance, not less so because the experiment was successfully tried by the dry goods trade last year, and in 1903 by the steel trade itself, under the same conditions of control as now exist. In March, 1908, when the Fall River mills discovered the conditions of consumption, they acted concertedly, cut production 25 per cent., wages 10 per cent., and, not least of all, prices 25 to 50 per cent. The outcome was an orderly resumption of trade, with demand first slow, then gradually increasing, until to-day the dry goods industry is on the most normal footing of any trade in the United States. So much for one test. The other was provided in November, 1903, when, in the face of financial unsettlement and disappearing demand from consumers, the so-called "steel billet pool," acting for the United States Steel Corporation and other great producers, cut billets from $27 to $23 per ton, and bars from $32 to $26—a very drastic reduction, in view of existing conditions. The revival in demand which followed, after the lapse of a few weeks; the recovery by April, 1906, of all the November reduction in price; and, after eight or nine months of uncertainty, a new and steady rise in the earnings of the steel trade, to a higher level than before—these are facts not without bearing on the present controversy.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

'Aliyyu'bnu'l-Hasan 'El-Khazrejiyy. The Pearl Strings: A History of the Resûliyy Dynasty of Yemen. Vol. III. Translated by J. W. Redhouse. London: Luzac & Co.

Andrews, Charles M., and Davenport, Frances G. Guide to the Manuscript Materials for the History of the United States to 1783, in the British Museum, etc. Washington: Carnegie Institution.

Aristotle, Works of. Translated by J. A. Smith and W. D. Ross. Vol. VIII. Henry Frowde. $2.50.

Atkinson, Eleanor. Lincoln's Love Story. Doubleday, Page. 50 cts. net.

Austen, Jane. Works: Persuasion; Emma, 2 vols.; Northanger Abbey; Mansfield Park, 2 vols. Duffield. $1.25 each.

Avebury, Right Hon. Lord. Peace and Happiness. Macmillan. $1.50 net.

Baker, Charles McCoy, and Inglis, Alexander James. High School Course in Latin Composition. Macmillan. $1 net.

Barker, Edward Harrison. France of the French. Scribner. $1.50 net.

Barnett, Canon and Mrs. S. A. Towards Social Reform. Macmillan. $1.50 net.

Bauer, L. A. United States Magnetic Tables and Magnetic Charts for 1905. Washingington: Government Printing Office.

Beaumont and Fletcher. The Queen of Corinth, Bonduca and Other Plays. Edited by A. R. Waller. Putnam. $1.50.

Benson, E. F. The Climber. Doubleday, Page. $1.40.

Bibliographer's Manual of American History. Compiled by Thomas Lindsley Bradford. Vol. III. Philadelphia: Stan. V. Henkels & Co.

Bryant, Marguerite. Christopher Hibbault, Roadmaker. Duffield. $1.50.

Calhoun, Frances Boyd. Miss Minerva and William Green Hill. Chicago: Reilly & Britton Co. $1.

Colmore, G. Priests of Progress. B. W. Dodge & Co. $1.50.

Financial.

Letters of Credit

Buy and sell bills of exchange and make cable transfers of money on all foreign points; also make collections, and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

No. 59 Wall Street, New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Confessions of a Palmist. By Clivette. Chicago: Laird & Lee.
Coolidge, Asenath Carver. Between Two Rebellions. Watertown, N. Y.; Hungerford-Holbrook Co. $1.
Deeping, Warwick. Mad Barbara. Harper. $1.50.
Denis, Pierre. Le Brésil au XXe siècle. Paris: Armand Colin.
Denny, James. Jesus and the Gospel: Christianity Justified in the Mind of Christ. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $2 net.
Dixon, Clarissa. Janet and Her Dear Phebe. Frederick A. Stokes. $1.
Dudeney, Mrs. Henry. Rachel Lorian. Duffield. $1.50.
Early English Romances in Verse: Done into Modern English by Edith Rickert: Romances of Love; Romances of Friendship. Duffield. $2 each.
Foley, George Cadwalader. Anselm's Theory of The Atonement. Longmans, Green. $1.50 net.
Fordyce, Alexander R. Elenore. or, Love's Conquest. Newark, N. J.: Brant & Borden.
Fry, William Henry. New Hampshire as a Royal Province. Longmans, Green.
Gibb's Travellers' Route and Reference Book of the United States and Canada. Gibb Bros. & Moran. $3.
Harris, Joel Chandler. The Bishop and the Boogerman. Doubleday, Page. $1 net.
Hearne, R. P. Aerial Warfare. John Lane Co. $2.50 net.
Itinerary of John Leland in or about the years 1535-1543. Parts vii and viii. Edited by Lucy Toulmin Smith. London: George Bell & Sons.
Kennedy, James B. Beneficiary Features of American Trade Unions. Baltimore: Johns Hopkins Press.
Keyzer, Mrs. Frances. French Household Cooking. Scribner. 60 cents net.
La Farge, John. The Higher Life in Art. Doubleday, Page.
Latifi, Almá. Effects of War on Property. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Laughlin, Clara E. The Death of Lincoln. Doubleday, Page. $1.50 net.
Lectures on Science, Philosophy, and Art. 1907-1908. Columbia University Press.
MacCracken, Henry Noble. The Answere of Adam. Oxford: Horace Hart.
Mackaye, Percy. Ode on the Centenary of Abraham Lincoln. Macmillan. 75 cts. net.
Margolis, Max L. The Holy Scriptures with Commentary: Micah. Philadelphia: Jewish Publication Society of America.
Masson, Pierre-Maurice. Madame de Tencin. 1682-1749. Paris: Hachette.
Montenegro, Carlota. The Two Travellers: a Book of Fables. Boston: Poet Lore Co.
Moores, Charles W. The Life of Abraham Lincoln, for Boys and Girls. Houghton Mifflin. 60 cts net.
Ober, Frederick A. Sir Walter Raleigh. Harper. $1 net.
O'Brien, R. Barry. Dublin Castle and the Irish People. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.
Papers from the Tortugas Laboratory of the Department of Marine Biology. Washington: Carnegie Institution.
Peters, Madison C. Abraham Lincoln's Religion. Boston: Richard G. Badger.
Phillpotts, Eden. The Three Brothers. Macmillan. $1.50.
Porter, Arthur Kingsley. Mediæval Architecture: Its Origins and Development. 2 vols. Baker & Taylor.
Ramsay, Rina. The Straw. Macmillan. $1.50.
Roberts, Morley. David Bran. Boston: L. C. Page. $1.50.
Ross, Robert. Aubrey Beardsley. John Lane Co.
Sims, Geo. R. The Devil in London. Dodge Publishing Co.
Shakespeare, An Evening With. With Pictures and Music. Arranged by T. Maskell Hardy. Duffield.
Shakespeare. Old Spelling Edition. Merchant of Venice; Tempest. Duffield. $1 each.
Standard Bible Dictionary. Edited by Melancthon W. Jacobus, Edward E. Nourse and Andrew C. Zenos. Funk & Wagnalls.
Stanton, G. Smith. When the Wildwood Was in Flower: A. Narrative. J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Co. $1 net.
The Targum to "The Song of Songs"; The Book of the Apple; The Ten Jewish Martyrs; A Dialogue on Games of Chance. Translated by Hermann Gollancz. London: Luzac & Co.
Townsend, Edward W. The Climbing Courvatels. Frederick A. Stokes, $1.50.
Tudor Facsimile Texts: Heywood, John. Witty and Witless; Heywood, John. Of Gentleness and Nobility; Bale, John. A Comedy Concerning Three Laws of Nature, Moses and Christ; Redford, John. The Play of Wit and Science. London: T. C. & E. C. Jack.
Wells, Charles. Joseph and His Brethren: A Dramatic Poem. Henry Frowde.
Whitlock, Brand. Abraham Lincoln. Boston: Small, Maynard.
Wrixon, Henry. The Religion of the Common Man. Macmillan. $1 net.
Young, J. W. A., and Jackson, Lambert L. The Appleton Arithmetics. Primary Book. Appleton.

Ready this week

In the "American Nature Series."

C. H. Sternberg's The Life of a Fossil Hunter

The autobiography of the oldest and best known explorer in this field, most interesting, full of adventure. 48 illustrations, large 12mo, $1.60 net.

Earlier Volumes

N. L. Britton's North American Trees. $7.00 net.*
V. L. Kellogg's American Insects. $5.00 net.*
D. S. Jordan's Fishes. $6.00 net.*
C. W. Beebe's The Bird: Its Form and Function. $3.50 net.*
C. E. Waters's Ferns. $3.00 net.*
V. L. Kellogg's Insect Stories. $1.50 net.*
Eggeling and Ehrenberg's The Fresh Water Aquarium and Its Inhabitants. $2.00 net.*
Dr. Curtis's Nature and Health. $1.25 net.*

Prospectus of the Series and details on request.

H. H. Bashford's The Pilgrims' March

The love adventures of a pilgrim to the shrine of art who fell among puritans. $1.50.

Owen Seaman's Salvage

By the Editor of "Punch," Author of "Borrowed Plumes," etc. $1.25 net.

F. M Finch's The Blue and the Gray

AND OTHER POEMS. With an Introduction by Andrew D. White. $1.30 net.

Besides the famous title poem, this comprises some forty-five pieces, including "Nathan Hale," "Gettysburg," and the Yale "Smoking Song," beginning "Floating away, like the fountain's spray."

Dudley and Kellor's Athletic Games in the Education of Women

By Gertrude Dudley, Director of the Women's Department of Physical Education, University of Chicago, and Frances A. Kellor, Author of "Out of Work," etc. $1.25 net.*

An exposition of conditions and a manual for instructors and players.

*Add 8% of price for carriage.

HENRY HOLT & CO., 34 W. 33d St. NEW YORK

WHY WORRY?

You need not, if you read Dr. George L. Walton's new book on the subject. Cloth, $1.00 net. Postpaid $1.10.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia.

Last Letters of Edgar Allan Poe

to Sarah Helen Whitman.
Edited by James A. Harrison.

Large 8vo. With portraits. $2.50 net.

A sumptuous book, giving full and ungarbled copies of the last letters written by Poe to Mrs. Whitman. Some of the letters have not heretofore appeared in print. In addition to the letters, the volume contains reprints of the request for the banns of marriage between Poe and Mrs. Whitman and a contract concerning this marriage transferring certain bank stocks. These documents attest the fact, sometimes denied, that a marriage was positively to have taken place.

Send for late announcement list.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK and LONDON

COLUMBIA STUDIES IN HISTORY, ECONOMICS, AND PUBLIC LAW

VOLUME XXIX, No. 2,
NEW HAMPSHIRE AS A ROYAL PROVINCE.
By WILLIAM HENRY FRY, LL.D., Sometime Schiff Fellow in Political Science. 8vo, 527 pages, sewed. $3.00. [Just ready.

*** VOLUME XXIX, containing,

1. Early New England Towns, By A.B.MACLEAR, PhD.
2. New Hampshire as a Royal Province,

can be had in cloth binding. Price, $4.50

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

FOR SALE—Copies of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 6th, and 9th editions of "SCIENCE AND HEALTH." In fine order. Address, 1427 F. St., No. 3, Washington, D. C.

What you think about business stationery isn't quite so important as what your correspondent thinks. Don't buy

"The Standard Paper for Business Stationery"

OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND

"Look for the Water Mark"

because it pleases you, but because it influences the man you write in your favor.

OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND is a clean, crisp paper, made for clean, crisp business folks. It is sold on the assumption that there's economy in quality. A handsome specimen book given upon request, showing letterheads and other business forms, printed, lithographed and engraved on the white and fourteen colors.

Hampshire Paper Company

We are the only paper makers in the world making bond paper exclusively

South Hadley Falls, Massachusetts

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ESSAYS OF MONTAIGNE

Translated by JOHN FLORIO

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY THOMAS SECCOMBE

New Library Edition in three volumes, 8¾x6 inches

Printed at the BALLANTYNE PRESS, Edinburgh, on specially manufactured rag paper.
Illustrated with Portraits and reproductions of Title-Pages.
Edition limited to 1,150 numbered copies for England and America.

Price per set (by subscription) TEN DOLLARS, net

The Publishers reserve the right to advance the price on the day of publication.

The Publishers are taking advance subscriptions for this new limited Library Edition of the ESSAYS with the confidence that it is one which every book-lover will appreciate. The three volumes are printed in a clear and distinguished type on a fine rag paper especially made for the work; the binding is strong and artistic,—half buckram with a rich gilt back; the portraits are contemporary and authentic; the editing and introduction of the very first class.

Prospectus on Application.

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY
31 WEST 23D ST., NEW YORK

Literature and the American College

Essays in Defence of the Humanities

By IRVING BABBITT

"Now and then out of a mass of books on educational topics—'words, words, words'—there emerges a volume of real value and epoch-making significance. Such is Professor Babbitt's discussion of the problem confronting the teachers of ancient and modern literature in American colleges. It is noteworthy for its insight, its good sense, its courage, and withal its wide philosophical perspective."—*South Atlantic Quarterly.*

"In the murky state of the educational atmosphere Professor Irving Babbitt's 'Literature and the American College' comes like a stroke of clear lightning. For cutting satire nothing equal to this arraignment has been produced since Lowell's day. And it not only sets forth the evil of the present system of instruction, but points the way constructively to a wholesome reform."—*The Independent.*

"To all scholarly persons the volume will be interesting, but to the graduate at large it will be much more than that. If he absorbs and understands its message, the reading of it may rank as an experience."—*Yale Alumni Weekly.*

$1.25 net. Postpaid $1.36

Boston **HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY** **New York**

The Musicians Library

A notable series, planned to embrace all the masterpieces of Song and Piano Music. 45 volumes now ready. Free booklets giving full particulars sent on request.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY
DITSON BUILDING, BOSTON, MASS.

The Working People as They Are.

Out of the Dump

A Story by MARY E. MARCY. Illustrated with eight original wash drawings by R. H. Chaplin. *Cloth, 50 cents, prepaid.*

A sketch of life in Chicago, beginning in the "dump," or slum, and coming into contact with scientific charity in the guise of the Charity Organization Society. . . . The little book is a scathing arraignment of charity in its scientific mood. . . . The movement of the story is swift enough to satisfy the most eager reader, and its materials are handled with unusual power.—Buffalo News.

Charles H. Kerr & Co. (Co-operative)
153 KINZIE ST., CHICAGO.

OUR LIBRARY SERVICE

We have recently supplemented our service to Libraries, by procuring Out-of-Print and Scarce Books, and by importing English books.

Our Educational Catalogue contains a full list of Supplementary Reading, indicating the grade to which each title is adapted.

Our Clearance Catalogue contains overstock at special prices, and an alphabetical arrangement by authors of all cheap editions of Recent Popular Fiction and Standard Library 12mos in one list.

Our Library Catalogue of 3,500 approved titles, following A. L. A. lines, is of great convenience to small libraries.

Our Monthly Bulletin notices promptly every new book of importance.

These Catalogues are sent on request.

Three notable features of our service are: Promptness, thoroughness, and low prices.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
Wholesale Dealers in the Books of All Publishers
33 East 17th St., New York.

BEST

facilities for supplying

American English French **BOOKS** German Italian Spanish

Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited.

LEMCKE & BUECHNER

Established over 50 years.

11 East 17th St., New York

A new volume in
THE ART OF LIFE SERIES
Edward Howard Griggs, Editor.

SELF-MEASUREMENT

A SCALE OF HUMAN VALUES WITH DIRECTIONS FOR PERSONAL APPLICATION.

By WILLIAM DeWITT HYDE
President of Bowdoin College.

At all bookstores, 50c. net. Postpaid, 55c.
B. W. HUEBSCH, Publisher, NEW YORK.

HISTORIC HIGHWAYS OF AMERICA

"A unique addition to the early history of America, and of a neglected factor in its development."—*Public Opinion.*

THE ARTHUR H. CLARK CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Of CORRIE WHO?

Maximilian Foster's brilliant new story, the NATION says: *"As charming a piece of light fiction as one is likely to come across in many a day. It is a story of mystery handled very skilfully. It possesses exceptional charm of style."*

SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY - BOSTON

"TONO-BUNGAY"

THE CLEVEREST BOOK OF THE YEAR

ANNE OF GREEN GABLES

By L. M. MONTGOMERY

BOOKS—All out of print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED